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Farm, Garden and Household,

The Practical and Sentimental Sides of Farm Life.

Poets have sung the delights of the farmer's life in strains so enchanting that one might wonder why all the world has not forsaken every other pursuit and betaken itself to the tilling of the soil. But the farmer himself, in the unshaded hayfield, or plodding in the clayey furrow at the tail of his plow, with a free-holder's right sticking to each boot, or bending, with aching back, between the corn rows, or breasting the winter storms in the performance of imperative duties, looks at his life from a different point of view. To him this life appears as full of toil and care and evil chances as that of any other order. And true it is, the life of an ordinary farmer is hard, with too little to soften it—too much of work, too little of play. But as true is what the poet sang so long ago: "Thrice happy are the husbandmen if they could but see their blessings," for they have independence, more than any other who by the sweat of the brow earn their bread, and the pure air of heaven to breathe, and the blessed privilege of daily communion with nature.

It is not easy for the farmer to see any beauty in his enemies—the meadows full of daisies, with which he is forever fighting, or he which he had been ignominiously conquered, the encroaching ranks of golden rods along the borders of his fields, and the bristling bayonets of those Canadian invaders, the thistles. How few farmers, or other people for that matter, see in the climbing blushes of the dawning day, or the gorgeous painting of its close, or in the perfect days itself, anything but the foretelling of fair or foul weather. Notice the ways of any untamed bird living near you, and you will see that the crows come to the corn, the hawks to catch the chickens, and the foxes to steal the lambs or turkeys. However, the farmer generally does feel a thrill of pleasure when, the lazy stillness of a February or March day, he hears the caw of the first returning seeking, hungry crow. "The heart of winter is broken." In April he sees the fields begin to show a suspicion of coming green and give forth an odor of spring, and the dingy snow-banks along the fences are daily dwindling, he welcomes the carol of the first bluebird, and is glad to hear the robin utter his restless note from the boughs of the old apple trees, and the clear voice of the new-comer meadow lark strikes him as not altogether unmusical, and when he hears the plaintive cry of the grass-plover he is sure Spring has come, and then thinks of the good birds no more till the first blasts of chilling winter sweeps over the bare and desolate fields, when, all at once, he sees that the troubadours are gone. He sees that the brave little chickadee remains faithful to his post, and feels that his cheery note enlivens a little the dreariness of winter, as does the daily piping of the nut-hatch and the tapping of the downy, father of little than of office, and the discordant note of the jaunty jay, who, cared in a bit of summer, loudly proclaims his presence; but the sparrows are gone and he misses them. [Albany Sentinel.

The Outlook of American Agriculture.

The following extract is from an agricultural address by Mr. Joseph Harris:

American farmers, as a class, work harder than any other farmers in the world. We occasionally find a drone in the hive, but on the whole we are a nation of workers, and it makes a great difference whether a man is working for himself or for others. We all know what a difference it makes in the amount of work done, whether a man is working by the day or by the piece. Last autumn I had men digging potatoes by the day; I had others at $1.25 per day. Digging, picking up and putting cost me over six cents per bushel. I had two of the men I paid give their twelve cents a bushel to do the work. They took the job, and these two men dug and pitted one hundred bushels every day, and then went home; their sometimes got through by four o'clock in the afternoon. I got the work done for half the money. Now just think what this means. These men earned $1.25 a day, it was evident that it cost them $1 a day for family expenses; they made twenty-five cents a day. Now, with a little more energy and skill they earned $2.50 per day, and instead of making twenty-five cents a day and above expenses, they made $1.50, or six times as much. In other words, they really made as much money in one day as they were previously making in a week.

I mention this merely to illustrate my idea in regard to the great advantage it is to us as a nation to have such a large proportion of those engaged in agriculture, persons directly interested in the results of their labors. They are the owners and occupiers and workers of the soil. No different calls out all their energy and skill. They make every stroke tell. A nation of such farmers ought to be a right nation.

Salt For Stock.

The use of salt for dairy cows varies with the season and the flow of milk. The larger the flow and the more immature the feed, the greater the amount of salt required. In June, for example, when the flow is abundant and the grass tender, more salt is required than in November, when there is less milk and the grass is better supplied with mineral matter. In the former case, the cows want salt where they can have access to it every day or oftener; in the latter, twice a week will answer all demands. The best way I have found for salting cows is to keep a little salt in the manger, where they can have access to it every time they come into the stable to be milked. They will lick a little every time they come in when the grass is very tender. Salting twice a week is then not enough, as tests made upon the quantity and quality of milk have proved. Later in the season they will take it less frequently. If salt can be had ad libitum, cows will never eat any more than is required for their good, but if it is fed only at long intervals, they often eat to their injury. In salting young cattle, the best arrangement I know of is to place rock salt in a suitable box, or half barrel, where they can have easy access to it, and under a cover so as to protect it from wasting by rain. This avoids both excesses and deficiencies, and requires the least labor and attention. [Prof. A. B. Arnold, in N. Y. Tribune.

Rural Items.

Neither Indian corn, nor potatoes, nor squashes, nor carrots, nor cabbages, nor turnips, were known in England until the sixteenth century.

Your farm is your fixed capital. The improvements you make on it are investments. If you make them wisely, they will add to your profits.

Mulch plants and trees heavily, and then all the watering you give them will be beneficial. Watering without a mulch is detrimental as a rule.

Canadian farmers claim that six bushels of peas are equal to ten bushels of corn for fatting hogs, and that peas will yield a larger number of bushels per acre than corn. The pork made from peas is most excellent.

The poultry keeper who succeeds the best is he who exercises the most judicious supervision of his flock, allowing natural proclivities to take their course, and who checks the sitting propensities of aged fowls by death.

A farmer of Goshen, N. Y., makes it easy for himself, uncomfortable for the potato-bugs and fattening to the toads by employing the service of a large number of the latter in his potato-patch. He has constructed a pit, into which the toads retire when not on active duty, and at regular intervals they are let out to devour the bugs, which they do very effectively.

The London Field states that fowls do best when kept in portable houses, which are moved from field to field on the farm, wherever insect food or the waste of gathered crops is plenty. The cost of keeping is comparatively nothing and disease is unknown among fowls so kept.

A farmer writes to the American Cultivator that he keeps off cabbage worms and improves the heads of the plants by applying daily a solution of one pint of soft soap and one of salt in five gallons of water, warmed in the sun. He applies it at the rate of about one gallon to 40 heads.

TO MAKE THE COMPLEXION WHITE AND SOFT. Use tepid water containing a little powdered borax for bathing the face and hands every morning and evening.

A DAINTY DISH. Take pieces of cold meats of any kind, chop fine, season with pepper and salt, just a little onion; break over the meat two or three eggs; add a small piece of butter; stir all together; pour it upon nicely buttered toast; serve hot; garnish with parsley.

SIMPLE REMEDY FOR BURNS. Common whiting mixed with water to the consistency of a thick cream, spread on linen, forms an excellent local application to burns and scalds. The whole burnt surface should be covered, thus excluding the action of the air. The ease it affords is instantaneous, and it only requires to be kept moist by occasional sprinkling of cold water.

TO WHITEN YELLOW FLANNEL. Flannel that has become yellow with use may be whitened by putting it for some time in a solution of strong soap to which ammonia has been added. The proportions given are 1½ pounds hard curd soap, 50 pounds soft water, and two-thirds of a pound of strong ammonia. The same object may be attained in a short time by placing the garments for a quarter of an hour in a weak solution of bisulphate of soda, to which a little hydrochloric acid has been added.

TO FRESHEN SALT FISH. Many persons who are in the habit of freshening mackerel, or other salt fish, never dream that there is a right and wrong way to do it. Any person who has seen the process of evaporating going on at the salt works, knows that the salt falls to the bottom. Just so it is in the pan where your mackerel or white fish lies soaking; and as it lies with the skin side down, the salt will fall to the skin and there remain; when it placed with the fresh side down, the salt falls to the bottom of the pan, and the fish comes out freshened as it should be. In the other case it is nearly as salt as when put in.

SAVING SOAP GREASE AND MAKING IT UP. In order to keep soap grease clean and sweet during summer, run off lye and boil it down until it will cut a feather, if put into it. Then put it away in an iron or other vessel, and throw your meat rinds and scraps therein. When you make your soap boil down lye as before, put it into an iron kettle, and this grease with other if you have it, and let it boil and stir occasionally. In order to test the proportions of grease and lye, take some out into a dish, let it cool, and if it does not get hard your soap wants more boiling and more lye; it too much lye it will settle to the bottom, when add more grease and boiling. The experienced can test the presence of too much lye by its keen bite, and its absence, vice versa, by a touch of the tongue. A half day is time enough ordinarily to make a kettle of soap, which when done should cut out like gingerbread.

Camping Out.

There is a good deal of camping out going on just now. The average American has seized the idea that it is a sign of culture and artistic aspiration to turn his face to nature once a year, for a week, or ten days, or long as he can get away from the shop or office. Also, that to do this in a tent will put an end to his lumbago, dyspepsia, or what other ailment afflicts him. So he hires the tent, borrows Smith's breech-loader and Jones's rod, and does and hies him to repose on the bosom of mother earth. On the aforesaid bosom he fights with spiders, gnats and mosquitoes all night, and arises from dreams of spring mattresses to find a garter snake in the coffee-pot, the bread swarming with ants and the matches forgotten. Ten to one it has rained in torrents, and his wife and the girls have laid in a puddle all night. Smith's breech-loader is ruined, the camp-fire mud. Before noon they strike their tents, like the Arabs, and as silently steal away to the nearest boarding-house.

Yet in spite of all this, camping out is by all odds the most comfortable, cheapest and healthfulest way of spending the vacation. But you can't camp out without learning how, any more than you can preach a sermon or cook an oyster. In the first place, don't buy a cheap outfit; you want a tent that will keep out the rain, the best quality of rubber blankets, etc., etc. They will serve you for years. Next, hunt up the nearest neighbor who served in the Shenandoah or the mud campaign, and get from him some practical hints as to pitching your tent, trenches, hemlock beds, cookery, etc., etc. Thirdly, take things leisurely; have patience with your legs and arms. They are more used to tramping up Broadway than to ice-cold trout streams, and to pens than axes. If they twinge and grumble it is not the fault of stream or axe. Lastly, lay in a good stock of dry old clothes, black coffee in lieu of whiskey, patience and good humor, and our word for it, the camp will be a success. [N. Y. Tribune.

APPLICATION OF THE "ABSOLUTE" THEORY. One of the delegates to the National Convention, on his return from Syracuse, went to see his heart's delight, to whom he had been engaged for six ecstatic months. She met him at the hing-weakened gate with the remark:

"James, I have learned to love another. To-night we part."

"Learned to love another! Part! Why, Fanny, what do you mean?"

"I mean precisely what I say," she answered with an icy smile.

"O, no; it cannot be, it cannot be. Say you are joking. You cannot mean it. Have I not your absolute promise to be my wife?"

"You have," she replied, in the same unimpassioned tone. "And it is because you have my absolute promise that I feel so free to be fickle."

He reached around to his hip pocket and whipped out his pistol, exclaiming, "If you would not see me fall dead at your feet, explain."

"I will," she said, "my absolute" promise is like the absolute paper money you dote on—there is no provision made for redeeming it."

He slowly returned his pistol to his pocket and departed from her presence without a word. [Albany Journal.

The majority of the real property in this country is held by the farmers. There are more farmers and their sons who own the land they cultivate than there are farm laborers who own no property; and if the rights of property are to be assailed by the Labor Reform Communists, the farmers of the country are to be the great sufferers.

Two girls in Bloomington, Ill., just for fun, boasted that they had participated in a recent murder there; but they were arrested in earnest, and their innocence was established with considerable difficulty.

[From Harper's Magazine for August.]

A Summer Day.

BY C. E. BROOKS.

Deep down beside the tangled sedge
The meadow lark sings all the day,
And bursts at times from out the hedge
The inimic chatter of the jay;
And here and there a wandering note,
A cricket's chirp, comes sweet and clear
Where dreamy mists of summer float
At noon upon the grassy mere.

Afar away below the mill
I see the noisy mill wheel go,
The smooth broad lake above the mill,
The flash of foam that roar below;
And on the even slopes that rise
So gentle toward the mountain's brow,
The cattle watch with sleepy eyes
The lazy plowboy at the plough.

My soul is sleeping, and its dreams
All sad and sweet that dreaming thrills;
For there are other vales and streams,
And other flocks on other hills.
The hills whereon I climbed to pull
The golden rods and weeds of May,
When all the world was beautiful,
And all my life a summer day.

Taking Things Coolly.

Some of the many instances of extraordinary coolness in the midst of danger and otherwise that have been recorded, are here offered to our readers, together with some amusing savings and doings. When gallant Ponsonby lay grievously wounded on the field of Waterloo, he forgot his own desperate plight while watching an encounter between a couple of French lancers and one of his own men, cut off from his troop. As the Frenchmen came down upon Murphy, he, using his sword as if it were a shillelah, knocked their lances alternately aside again and again. Then suddenly setting spurs to his horse, he galloped off full speed, his eager foes following in hot pursuit, but not quite neck and neck. Wheeling round at exactly the right moment, the Irishman, rushing at the foremost fellow, parried his lance and struck him down. The second, pressing on to avenge his comrade, was cut through diagonally by Murphy's sword, falling to the earth without a cry or groan; while the victor, scarcely glancing at his handiwork, trotted off whistling The Grinder.

Ponsonby's brave cavalry men knew how to take things coolly, which, according to Colonel R. P. Anderson, is the special virtue of the British man-of-war, who, having the utmost reliance in himself and his commanders, is neither easily over-excited or readily alarmed. In support of his assertion, the colonel relates how two tars, strolling up from the Dil Kusha Park, where Lord Clyde's army was stationed, towards the Residency position at Lucknow, directed their steps by the pickets of horse and foot. Suddenly, a twenty-four pound shot struck the road just in front of them. "Jim blessed, Bill," said one of the tars, "if this here channel is properly buoyed!" and on the happy-go-lucky pair went towards the Residency, as calmly as if they had been on Portsmouth Hard. During the same siege, a very young private of the 1024 was on sentry, when an eight-inch shell, fired from a gun a hundred yards off, burst close to him, making a deal of noise and throwing up an immense quantity of earth. Colonel Anderson rushed to the spot. The youthful soldier was standing quietly at his post, close to where the shell had just exploded. Being asked what had happened, he replied unconcernedly: "I think a shell has bursted, sir."

Towards the close of the fight of Inkermann, Lord Raglan, returning from taking leave of General Strangways, met a sergeant carrying water for the wounded. The sergeant drew himself up to salute, when a round-shot came bounding over the hill, and knocked his forage cap out of his hand. The man picked it up, dusted it on his knee, placed it carefully on his head, and made the salute, not a muscle of his countenance moving the while. "A neat thing that, my man?" said Lord Raglan. "Yes, my lord," returned the sergeant, with another salute; "but a miss is as good as a mile." The commander was probably not surprised by such an exhibition of *sang froid*, being himself good that way. He was badly hurt at Waterloo; and, says the Prince of Orange, who was in the hospital, "I was not conscious of the presence of Lord Fitzroy Somerset until I heard him call out in his ordinary tone: "Hollo! Don't carry that arm away until I have taken off my ring." Neither wound nor operation had extorted a groan from his lips.

The Indian prides himself upon taking good or ill in the quietest way; and from a tale told in Mr. Marshall's Canadian Dominion, his civilized half brother would seem to be equally emotional. Thanks mainly to a certain Metis or half-breed in the service of the Hudson Bay Company, a Sioux warrior was found guilty of stealing a horse, and condemned to pay the animal's value by installments, at one of the Company's forts. On paying the last installment, he received his quittance from the man who had brought him to justice, and left the office. A few moments later the Sioux returned, advanced on his noiseless moccasins within a pace of the writing-table, and levelled his musket full at the half breed's head. Just as the trigger was pulled, the Metis raised the hand with which he was writing and touched lightly the muzzle of the gun; the shot passed over his head, but his hair was singed off in a broad mass. The smoke clearing away, the Indian was amazed to see his enemy still lived. The other looked him full in the eyes for an instant, and quietly resumed his writing. The Indian silently departed unpursued; those who would have given chase being stopped by the half-breed with: "Go back to your dinner, and leave the affair to me."

When evening came, a few whites, curious to see how the matter would end, accompanied the Metis to the Sioux encampment. At a certain distance he bade them wait, and advanced alone to the Indian tents. Before one of these sat crouched the baffled savage, singing his own death hymn to the tom-tom. He complained that he must now say good-by to wife and child, to the sunlight, to his gun and the chase. He told his friends in the spirit-land to expect him that night, when he would bring them all the news of their tribe. He swung his body backwards and forwards as he chanted his strange song, but never once looked up—not even when his foe spurned him with his foot. He only sang on and awaited his fate. Then the half-breed bent his head and spat down on the crouching Sioux, and turned leisurely away—a cruder revenge than if he had shot him dead.

It is not given to every one to play the philosopher, and accept Fortune's buffets and favors with equal placidity. Horatios are scarce; but there are plenty of people capable of acting like Spartans where the trouble does not touch their individuality. "How can I get out of this?" asked an Englishman, up to his armpits in a Scotch bog, of a passer-by. "I dinna think ye *can* get out of it," was the response of the Highlander, as he went on his way.

Mistress of herself was the spouse of the old gentleman who contrived to tumble off the ferry-boat into the Mississippi, and was encouraged to struggle for dear life by his better half shouting: "There, Samuel, didn't I tell you so? Now, then, work your legs, flap your arms, hold your breath, and repeat the Lord's prayer; for it's mighty onsartin, Samuel, whether you land in Vicksburg or eternity!"

Thoroughly oblivious of court manners was the red-cloaked old Kentish dame who found her way into the tent occupied by Queen Charlotte, at a Volunteer review held shortly after her coming to England, and, after staring at the royal lady with her arms akimbo, observed: "Well, she's not so ugly as they told me she was!" a compliment the astonished queen gratefully accepted, saying: "Well, my good woman, I am very glad of that." Probably Her Majesty forgave her critic's rudeness as the outcome of rustic ignorance and simplicity.

There is no cooler man than your simple fellow. While Gen. Thomas was inspecting the fortifications of Chattanooga with Gen. Garfield, they heard some one shout: "Hello, mister! You! I want to speak to you!" Gen. Thomas, turning, found he was the "mister" so politely hailed by an East Tennessean soldier.

"Well, my man," said he, "what do you want with me?"

"I want to get a furlough, mister, that's what I want," was the reply.

"Why do you want a furlough, my man?" inquired the general.

"Well, I want to go home and see my wife."

"How long is it since you saw her?"

"Ever since I enlisted, nigh onto three months."

"Three months!" exclaimed the astonished commander. "Why, my good fellow, I have not seen my wife for three years."

"The Tennessean looked incredulous, and then drawled out: "Wall, you see, me and my wife ain't that sort."

The Postmaster-General of the United States once received an odd official communication. The Raeburn postmaster, new to his duties, writing to his superior officer: "Seeing, by the regulations, that I am required to send you a letter of advice, I must plead in excuse that I have been postmaster but a short time; but I will say, if your office pays no better than mine, I advise you to give it up." To this day, that Postmaster-General has not decided whether his subordinate was an ignoramus or was quietly poking fun at him.

Spite of the old axiom about self-praise, many are of opinion that the world is apt to take a man at his own valuation. If that be true, there is a church dignity in embryo somewhere in the young deacon whose examining bishop felt it requisite to send for the clergyman recommending him for ordination, in order to tell him to keep that young man in check; adding by way of explanation: "I had the greatest difficulty, sir, to prevent him examining me." This not to be abashed candidate for clerical honors promises to be as worthy of the cloth as the American minister who treated his village congregation to one of Mr. Beecher's sermons, unaware that the popular Brooklyn preacher made one of his hearers. Accosting him after service, Mr. Beecher said: "That was a fair discourse; how long did it take you to write it?"

"Oh, I tossed it off one evening," was the reply.

"Indeed!" said Mr. Beecher. "Well, it took me much longer than that to think out the framework of that sermon."

"Are you Henry Ward Beecher?" asked the sermon-stealer.

"I am," said that gentleman.

"Well, then," said the other, not in the least disconcerted, "all I have to say is, that I am not ashamed to preach one of your sermons anywhere."

We do not know if Colman invented the phrase, "as cool as a cucumber;" but he makes the Irishman in The Heir-at-Law say: "These two must be a rich man that won't lend, and a borrower; for one is trotting about in great distress, and Father stands as cool as a cucumber." Of the two, the latter was more likely to have been intending to make a raid on another man's purse, for the men whose "every trade is borrowing" are usually, we might say necessarily, the coolest of the cool; like Bubb Dodington's impecunious acquaintance, who, rushing across Bond street, greeted Dodington with: "I'm delighted to see you, for I am wonderfully in want of a guinea."

Taking out his purse, Bubb showed that it held but half a guinea.

"A thousand thanks—" cried his tormentor, deftly seizing the coin; "that will do very well for the present;" and then changed the conversation. But as he turned to take leave, he inquired: "By the by, when will you pay me that half guinea?"

"Pay you! What do you mean?" exclaimed Dodington.

"Mean? Why, I intended to borrow a guinea of you. I have only got half; but I'm not in a hurry for t'other. Name your own time, only pray keep it!" saying which he disappeared round the corner.

"John Phœnix" the American humorist being one night at a theatre, fancied he saw a friend some three seats in front of him. Turning to his next neighbor he said: "Would you be kind enough to touch that gentleman with your stick?" "Certainly," was the reply, and the thing was done; but when the individual thus assaulted turned around, Phœnix saw he was not the man he took him for, and became at once absorbed in the play leaving his friend with the stick to settle matters with the gentleman in front, which, as he had no excuse handy, was not done without considerable trouble. When the hubbub was over, the victim said: "Didn't you tell me to tap that man with my stick?" "Yes." "And what did you want?" "Oh," said Phœnix, with impertinable gravity, "I wanted to see whether you would or not."

"Jack Holmes," a man-about-town, living no one knew how, was once under cross-examination by a certain sergeant-at-law, who knew his man too well. "Now, sir," said the learned gentleman, "tell the jury how you live."

"Well," said Holmes, "a chop or a steak and on Sunday perhaps a little bit of fish; I am a very plain living man."

"You know what I mean, sir," thundered the questioner. "What do you do for a living?"

"The same as you, sergeant, said the witness, tapping his forehead suggestively; "and when that fails, I do"—going through the pantomime of writing across his hand—"a little bit of stuff—the same as you again."

"My lud, I shall not ask this obtuse witness any more questions," said the angry counsel.

"Brother," said Baron Martin, "I think you had better not."

Here is a hint for our friend the clown in the pantomine. At the burning of a provision store, the crowd helped themselves freely. One man grasped a huge cheese as his share of the salvage; rising up with it he found himself face to face with a policeman, and with admirable presence of mind put the plunder into the officer's arms, saying: "You had better take care of that, policeman, or some one will be walking off with it."

Equally ready to relinquish his loot when there was no help for it was a Chicago negro, caught by a poultry fancier in the act of carrying off some of his live stock, and challenged with: "What are you doing with my chickens?" "I wuz gwine fer ter fetch 'em back, boss," explained he. "Dere's a nigger roun' here what's been disputin' along er me 'bout dem chickens. I said dey wuz Corchin Chynix, and he said dey wuz Alabarnar pulletts; an I wuz jes takin' 'em roun' fer ter stablish my nollidge. Dey don't lay no aigs, does dey, boss? Ef dey does, I'm mighty shamed of hustlin' 'em roun'. Aigs is skase."

Impudently cool as the darkey was, he must yield the palm for effrontery to the Erie Railway guard, whose interview with Manager Fisk is thus related—

"You are a conductor on the Erie, I believe?"

"Yes sir."

"How long have you been on the road?"

"Fifteen years."

"Worth some property, I learn?"

"Some."

"Have a very fine house in Oswego? Cost you some thirty, forty or fifty thousand dollars?"

"Yes, sir."

"Some little money invested in bonds, I am told?"

"Yes, sir."

"Own a farm near where you reside?"

"Yes, sir."

"Had nothing when you commenced as conductor on our road?"

"Nothing to speak of."

"Made the property since?"

"Yes, sir."

"Been at work for no other parties?"

"No; but I have been saving money, and invested it from time to time to good advantage."

"Well, sir, what will you give to settle? Of course you cannot pretend to say you have acquired this property from what you have saved from your salary? You will not deny that you have pocketed a great deal of money belonging to the railway, at least fifty or sixty thousand dollars? Now, sir, what will you give to settle, and not be disgraced, as you certainly will be if a trial is brought, and you are compelled to give up the property you profess to own, but which in reality belongs to the Company?"

"Well, Mr. Manager, I had not thought of the matter. For several years I have been running my train to the best of my ability. Never looked at the matter in this light before. Never thought I was doing anything wrong. I have done nothing more than other conductors; tried to earn my salary and get it, and think I've succeeded. I don't know that I owe the Company anything. If you think I do, why, there's a little difference of opinion, and I don't want any trouble over it. I have a nice family, nice father and mother; relatives all of good standing; they would feel bad to have me arrested and charged with dishonesty. It would kill my wife. She has every confidence in me, and the idea that I would take a penny that did not belong to me would break her heart. I don't care anything for myself; but on account of my family and relatives, if you won't say anything more about it, I'll give you say a dollar." [From Chamber's Journal.

How Aunt Susie was Dead-headed on a Railroad.

"All aboard!" shouted the conductor.

"Have you got everything?" asked a voice; and a girl's face appeared at the car window—a face with laughing eyes and pretty, sand-brown hair.

"Take care, Lotty," said the older lady within; "don't put your head too close. I heard one of a woman's chin being cut sled clean off by just such a piece of carelessness."

"Yes," chimed in another voice, manly and deep-chested, with a boyish speak just discernible in it; "clean off, dimple and all!" And the speaker, he made another chin out of gutta-percha; but the dimple was such a dead failure that—

"Oh, mercy!" screamed his aunt, "the hornets' nest! I know something was missing. My hornets' nest, Henry—it is in the wagon. Run—run and fetch it; that's a dear boy! I can't go without it."

Henry ran, while the group of girls on the platform exchanged smiles and winks, and, "a secret laughter tickling all their souls," volunteered advice of various sorts to their departing relative.

"Are you sure that's the only thing left, Aunt Sue?" suggested Dora. "I don't see the biggest beak any where."

"Here it is," replied Aunt Sue, heaving up a substantial quarto. "I *think* I have every thing. Let me see," counting on her fingers. "Figures. Earthly Paradise, umbrella, drawl, lunch basket, moss—"

"Big boy, little boy" cried Fanny. "Where is that lovely bag? Oh, Aunt Sue, whatever else you lose, don't lose that!"

"I have it safe," said her aunt, grimly; "not as for its loveliness—well, you know my opinion of it, girls, if you *will* give it to me. It is extremely pretty, but a most absurd gimcrack for a sensible woman to carry about;" raising from her lap as she spoke a choice little article in crimson Russia, gilt-clasped and fur-trimmed, and exhibiting it to her nieces.

"Oh, aunty!" clamored an indignant chorus; "how base, how horrid of you! So pretty, so strong, so convenient!"

"And with a muff, too!" cried Lotty; "a muff to keep your ungrateful old hands warm. I really wonder at you, Aunt Sue."

"Muff, indeed!" snuffed her aunt, undaunted by "a blue silk aperture!" As if I ever put my fingers in such a thing as that! No, girls, depend upon it, at my age, gimcracks—Mercy, the cars are going! Where is Henry? Why don't he come?"

In effect, the train begin to move, though so slowly that it was easy for a walker to keep pace with its motion. The nieces ran along, exchanging last words with their aunt—saucy, merry words; for Aunt Sue was laughed at and teased and beloved by the gay boxy, quite as if she too had been a girl like themselves.

At the last second a figure came leaping along the platform, and a large gray sphere was thrust through a window the wrong one, as it happened—and into the face of an old gentleman, who shrank back aghast.

"Hornets!" he ejaculated. "Ugh! ugh! take it away! What do you mean, young man?"

"I beg your pardon," said Henry, spitting with laughter. "I made a mistake. Here, aunty, here's your precious commodity." This time the object popped through the right pane, and landed in Aunt Sue's lap. The cars moved out of reach. "Good-by, good-by," resounded from behind. Aunt Sue waved her handkerchief, and then, quite regardless of the glare of offence directed at her spine, proceeded to tie her treasure to the netting above, and to make herself generally comfortable.

"There's the change at the river," she thought, "and then I can settle down for the day." And she proceeded to look out and mark certain pages in "Figuier," to point a pencil, and otherwise prepare for a course of entomological research as soon as circumstances permitted. By this time the old gentleman behind had recovered breath and power of remonstrance.

"I suppose you are aware, madam," he said, touching her shoulder sharply, "that that nest is full of hornets in a dormant state, who are very likely—very likely indeed—to come to life again in this heated air?"

"Oh dear, no, that is quite a mistake," replied Aunt Sue, facing round upon him. "Figuier entirely contradicts that notion. He says—"

"Madam, I do not know who Vigger may be, nor do I care what he says," interrupted the old gentleman. "All I say is that the hornets are there. If you do not credit my word, you have only to look into that hole." And he pointed with his finger at the great gray nest.

"Well, that is lucky," cried Aunt Sue, cheerfully. "I was just wishing for an insect to examine in connection with the book. Thank you, sir. You see he is quite dead," extracting the hornet with her pencil-point, and holding him up triumphantly. "Figuier was right."

The old gentleman, with deep offence, rose and changed his seat for one at a distance. Little recked Aunt Sue, deep in the study of the hornets; nor did she look up until the conductor appeared, and it became necessary to produce the "through ticket," and have the first strip torn from its complicated foldings.

"The river" reached, it became necessary to transfer her impediments to another car.

Assistance was volunteered by a gentleman near by, and accepted almost as a matter of course. Good-looding and well-dressed maiden ladies travelling by themselves rarely lack this sort of offer, and our maiden lady was unusually good-looking. Tall, commanding, with bright black eyes, and cheeks whose roses sound health and hygienic living rendered perennial in bloom, with a thirst for facts, and a certain frank and kindly ease of manner, which pleasantly suggested both Boston and Chicago, Aunt Sue wherever she went attracted notice, and a fair share of admiration; and, as she herself would have phrased it, "Providence always sent a man to carry her bundles." Providence was no less kind than usual on this occasion. Bag, umbrella, shawl, books, were safely transferred, and with a cordial smile of thanks she repointed her pencil, and prepared for a day after own heart, for dissecting "The Insect World" at leisure, noting her fellow travellers and their peculiarities, and sweetening fast by an occasional sugar-plum from the latest poet.

The entrance of conductor No. 2 disturbed her reverie. She felt for her purse, and jumped as aghast.

"Conductor, I have dropped my purse in the second car behind this—my purse, with all my tickets in it! Is there time to go back and get it?"

"No ma'am, there is not. That car switched off for Boston five minutes ago."

"The purse was lying on my lap. It must have fallen when I rose to change cars. What can I do? Could I telegraph—But I haven't any money to pay for the telegraph."

"No matter for that, ma'am," said the conductor, politely; "I'll telegraph, and the answer will reach you at Exeter. I'm afraid, though, somebody else will have picked the purse up before the conductor on the up train gets the message."

"What did he say?" inquired an old woman across the aisle, as the conductor moved on. "Was he ha'sh with you, or did he act clever?"

"The conductor?" said Aunt Sue, in her grandest tone. "Most kind and courteous. People always are." By way of stemming the tide of popular sympathy which seemed likely to set it, she opened her book, and began to read.

"It is very provoking," said her inward thoughts. "How those girls will laugh at me! I wish I could recollect how much there was in the purse," and she entered into a mental calculation, which left her a tolerably accurate idea of the real sum. Figures were not Aunt Sue's strong point.

"Ten twelve—fifteen dollars it must be," she thought. "I'm glad it's no more; for, to be sure, a good many nice things can be got for that." She began to think them over, until, what with subscriptions to magazines, donations to one thing and another, and the purchase of carbon photographs, chromos, wood-carvings, and what not, the fifteen dollars had been made to do the work of fifty, and had grown correspondingly important in its owner's eyes. Exeter reached, the conductor returned.

"No message, ma'am. I leave the road here, but I've telegraphed to have the purse sent on if it is found; and it you'll give me your address, I'll see that it reaches you safely."

As the address was written, and pretty soon the conductor appeared once more, bearing a carpet-bag and coat, to be left in the next car, which stopped at Dover, Aunt Sue arranged her packages and applied to the conductor, who took charge of her, and, after a preliminary inquiry, "Have you any friends in Springfield, ma'am, that will look after you? I have no influence, and you'll have to manage for yourself. You understand?"

"Yes, and thank you a thousand times," murmured Aunt Sue, expressively; and she said to herself, "If poor man's ham had been dark, he would never have exerted himself in this way. It's a perfect confirmation of my theory, and I shall write to Dora about it the moment I get home."

Now Aunt Sue's theory was that light-haired men are always attracted and drawn out by dark-haired women, and *vice versa*. She had clung to it under many discomfitments, and on the present occasion found a certain satisfaction in the opportunity afforded of testing its correctness. "Not that it needs proof," she thought, "Haven't I tried it a hundred times?"

That "paper" was a sort of circular, addressed to whom it might concern, or rather to the conductors of the Y. M. and Q. Railroad, and setting forth that Miss Susan P——, of Bunbrook, having been so unfortunate as to loose her purse and tickets, those officials would please help her along as they could, and oblige G. W. Lansing, 2d Division. It was a little like a free pass, a little like a begging letter; and with some trepidation Aunt Sue prepared to fire it off at conductor No. 3, who now entered.

"Black hair!" she inly gasped. "Oh dear!"

"This is all I have to offer by way of a ticket," she said, in dulcet tones, feeling, as she afterward confessed, like a hand-organ man or a blind mendicant passing round a hat.

Black hair proved propitious. His eyebrows elevated themselves a very little, to be sure; but that might have arisen from sympathy; and his questions were polite and to the point. Aunt Sue grew more comfortable, and began to be intensely grateful to G. W. Lansing, 2d Division. "That dear, good man," she thought, "if he *does* find my purse I declare I must send him something. Such kindness ought to be encouraged. I owe it to other women to do so. Let me see. It shall be a book, I think; something practical, and at the same time entertaining." She composed the note which should go with it, and passed in review before her mind all the books she had ever heard of, from the Koran to Froude's "History of England." "I wish I knew a little more about conductors and their tastes," she mused, "so as to be able to tell what he would like best."

No. 4 was also a dark-haired man, and gruff in manner, which, though disagreeable in itself, afforded a triumph to the theory. But No. 5, a decided blonde, light-haired as Amaliae the son of Amal, was so much gruffer that the theory suffered a violent collapse. And when No. 6 entered, brown-haired, brown-bearded, and devotedly polite, Aunt Sue became so confused among the colorings that she abandoned theory, and gave herself up to the enjoyment of civil treatment. It was both interesting and exciting, this temporary trial of the charities of a cold world. "I shall always know now," she meditated, "how to sympathize with those poor creatures who go about with papers; and it is worth the experience to have found out just how they feel."

Still the position was an embarrassing one. Her well-to-do life had never encountered such a phase before. She was conscious that her voice instinctively softened and "honeyed" as she made again and yet again her little explanation, and that a certain dread mingled with the curiosity with which she anticipated the "coming man." And he came very often indeed, the Y. M. and Q. being a road of many divisions and frequent changes. No one was less than civil, on the whole; but Aunt Sue was accustomed to more than bare civility, and her eye, sharpened by wounded *amour propre*, noted every slight token of surprise, doubt, or scrutiny, and found them infinitely annoying, though to a more experienced "tramp" they would doubtless have seemed less than nothing.

The worst trial of all came in the Springfield depot. The train, for the first and only occasion on record, was exactly on time. Sniffs and savors of unutterable fragrance breathed from the kitchen of the neighboring Massasoit. Aunt Sue felt herself dying of hunger; there were twenty-five minutes to spare, and not a crumb to be had.

Twenty-five minutes! Nothing was left but to sit in the car, and await the last of the conductors; and, thought she, "Mr. Lansing said his note would be of no use on the branch road, so no doubt I shall have a dreadful time. Still, if the worst comes to the worst, I *could* walk twenty-five miles."

But when this august personage made his appearance, Aunt Sue gave a deep sigh of relief. Her lips almost relaxed into a whistle of surprise and joy. "Bless me," she said aloud, "it's Tommy Bliss!" Tommy had in the days of his youth, been a scholar in the Bunbrook Sunday-school, and Miss P——, his quondam teacher, had no fears that her ex-scholar would prove less amenable to influence now than in the days of Westminster Catechism and the second Question Book.

Her anticipations were confirmed. From this point on she was treated like a princess, and by eight o'clock, stowed safely in a hack by the devoted Tommy, she was driving homeward through the Bunbrook streets, murky with November fog. Arrived and welcomed, she plunged at once into explanation of her difficulty.

"Some of you must lend me half a dollar," she said, "to pay this man with. I haven't a penny, because I lost my purse this morning—tickets and all."

"How *did* you get on?" asked her sister-in-law.

"Very nicely—thanks to the politeness of the conducting fraternity. Half a dollar, please, James."

"Tick, instead of ticket," laughed James, as he searched his pocket-book.

"What was that you said, Aunt Sue?" asked a younger Susie—namesake and favorite—who was turning over the bundles on the table.

"I said that my purse was lost, pet."

"Why, no, it isn't," rejoined Susie; and from inside the blue-lined muff, in the despised red-bag, she drew forth the veritable purse which had been the cause of so much adventure.

Aunt Sue dropped into a chair. "It really is!" she gasped. "It was there all the time; and what lies I've told—Oh, that fatal muff!"

The Island of Cyprus.

Famagusta, the ancient Venetian port of Cyprus, lies on a slope between two promontories on the eastern coast of the island of Cyprus. It was built from the ruins of the city of Salamis, and is surrounded by a double wall, with a ditch outside. Within the fortress there is a citadel with bastions where are mounted cannon and mortars. The walls are thick, and built of massive blocks, whose sides are nearly plane, and their interior is of rubble and mortar. The ditch around the walls is quite formidable. Within the fortress there is a citadel with bastions where are mounted cannon and mortars. The walls are thick, and built of massive blocks, whose sides are nearly plane, and their interior is of rubble and mortar. The ditch around the walls is quite formidable. Within the fortress there is a citadel with bastions where are mounted cannon and mortars. The walls are thick, and built of massive blocks, whose sides are nearly plane, and their interior is of rubble and mortar. The ditch around the walls is quite formidable.

Greenback County Convention.

The Greenback County Convention met at the Court House at 10 o'clock A. M. on Saturday, and was called to order by R. W. Ellis. He called to the chair W. M. Rust, Esq., as temporary chairman. On taking the chair Mr. Rust delivered a brief address, stating that they had met to organize a new party, with new measures and new men—a party that had sprang from the emergencies of the times. In other days the great question had been that of freedom or slavery—that had been settled, and was now of the past. The people are grappling with new difficulties, and are in the depths of despair and prostration. The differences of views on the currency question are radical. He counselled harmony, and a determination to abide by the votes of the Convention. We should support all the candidates nominated at any Convention.

The organization was completed by the choice of A. A. Fletcher and Charles Neally, secretaries.

Mr. Burkett of Belfast moved for a Committee of Credentials, to consist of one from each representative district. G. W. Burkett, F. A. Dickey, John A. Partridge, M. Chase, J. D. Lamson, James Fowler, J. M. Knowles were made that committee. They subsequently reported as follows: Total number of delegates, 149, from the following towns: Belmont 3, Brooks 5, Belfast 22, Burnham 5, Frankfort 4, Freedom 4, Islesboro none, Jackson 4, Knox 5, Lincolnville 8, Monroe 6, Montville 7, Morrill 3, Northport 4, Palermo 6, Searsmont 8, Searsport 7, Stockton 8, Swanville 4, Thorndike 5, Unity 6, Waldo 3, Winterport 9.

On motion of Mr. Smart of Searsport, a committee on resolutions was raised, consisting of W. D. Smart, Searsport; Joseph Miller, Lincolnville; H. M. Howard, Montville; J. B. March, Belfast; Charles E. Morgan, Burnham; Adelbert Crockett, Stockton; Michael Haley, Prospect; James Aborn, Knox.

On motion of F. A. Dickey, a committee to receive votes for senators was raised, consisting of F. A. Dickey, J. D. Lamson, I. B. Thompson.

Mr. Lamson arose and said that the time had come for an understanding. The delegates present had been members of the two political parties, whose proclivities were not easily gotten over, and he hoped the candidates would be selected fairly with reference to them.

Mr. J. B. March of Belfast said he could see the propriety of the suggestion. He didn't want to ask about any man's antecedents, but whether he was a greenbacker now.

Capt. Durham of Monroe wanted the candidates to pledge themselves on their sacred honors to reduce the expenses of the state. If they do, the people will bless them. If not, may God forsake them.

Mr. Smart of Searsport, said his name had been used, and he was ready to give that pledge.

Mr. Crehore of Lincolnville made a fiery speech in praise of Mr. Rust of Belfast, whose name, he said, would be a power for economy. But Mr. Rust declined the honor of being a candidate.

The name of R. W. Ellis was also presented as a candidate for Senator.

Mr. Thomas Shute of Stockton arose, and in a strain of impassioned eloquence, presented the name of Cassius C. Roberts, as one who carried out the principles that had been handed down to us from George Washington. It is fortunate that we have some to preserve and hand down those principles. If we have any one who can preserve and hand down those principles, it is Mr. Roberts. The forefathers are gone, but we can thus preserve their principles. Mr. Roberts had gone to war to fight for those principles, and to protect the beautiful banner of our Union. If he is sent to Augusta, he will there carry out those principles that have been handed down to us from George Washington.

Mr. Freeman of Lincolnville, presented the name of Orlando Stevens of Lincolnville, who pledged himself to the Toledo platform.

Jesse Cook of Jackson, named Michael Chase of Brooks, as an honest man who had always paid his debts. He made an enthusiastic speech, but said he didn't want to see any body get excited, but counselled every one to keep calm, as calm as he was himself.

Some one named I. B. Thompson of Montville, but he declined to be a candidate.

Mr. Randall Ellis said he had never put himself before the Convention, nor asked for votes. He declined to give any pledges. If he couldn't be trusted without new pledges, he didn't want to be voted for.

C. C. Roberts, being called for, said he didn't appear as a candidate. He had sympathy with the Greenback principles, and was in favor of economy. Hoped the nominees would be elected. He was not a candidate, but would accept a nomination, if tendered.

A committee consisting of F. A. Dickey of Northport, J. D. Lamson of Freedom, and I. B. Thompson of Montville, was appointed to receive, sort and count votes for first Senator, and the following is the result of the

FIRST BALLOT.

Whole number of votes cast.	135
Necessary to a choice.	69
R. W. Ellis of Belfast, had	64
C. C. Roberts of Stockton, had	33
Orlando Stevens of Lincolnville, had	10
Michael Chase of Brooks, had	9
Wm. M. Rust of Belfast, had	1
W. D. Smart of Searsport, had	9

and there was no choice.

Mr. Roberts then declined and recommended the nomination of Mr. Ellis, and said were he a delegate he would move his nomination by acclamation. "No" "No" "We want no acclamations here" came from different parts of the house. The following is the result of the

SECOND BALLOT.

Whole number of votes cast.	132
Necessary to a choice.	67
R. W. Ellis had	115
Orlando Stevens had	10
Michael Chase had	6
C. C. Roberts had	1

and Mr. Ellis was declared the nominee for first Senator. Mr. E. then thanked the Convention for the honor conferred upon him. The same committee were then instructed to receive votes for a second Senator. But one ballot was had with the following result—

Whole number of votes.	136
Necessary to a choice.	69
C. C. Roberts had	90
O. Stevens had	43
Scattering	3

and the nomination of Mr. Roberts for second Senator was made unanimous.

It was now a quarter past twelve and an adjournment was had.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The convention assembled at 1.30 P. M. The first business was the nomination of Sheriff, and the candidates were brought out. J. B. March presented the name of David Alexander, of Belfast. I. B. Thompson presented the name of James L. Twitchell, of Montville. Ansel Wardsworth that of Charles Baker of Belfast, and J. H. Cook that of J. W. Wallace of Jackson. The candidates were called for, when each in turn stepped forward and defined his position. All were found to be good Greenbackers when a committee consisting of J. B. March, Wm. Chase and L. C. Cummings was appointed to receive, sort and count votes for a candidate for sheriff. The following is the result.

Whole number of votes	141
Necessary for a choice	71
Charles Baker had	71
J. W. Wallace "	40
J. L. Twitchell "	16
D. Alexander "	14

Charles Baker having received the required number of votes, was declared the nominee, and it was made unanimous.

W. A. Pendleton, J. S. Crehore and James Abora were made a committee to receive, sort and count votes for County Commissioner. The vote was as follows:

Whole number of votes	140
Necessary for a choice	71
Crosby Fowler of Unity had	116
J. A. Partridge of Searsport "	24

and Mr. Crosby Fowler was declared the nominee.

J. B. Murch, E. J. Higgins and S. J. Treat were a committee to receive, sort and count votes for County Treasurer. The vote was as follows:

Whole number of votes cast	106
Necessary for a choice	54
Charles Moore of Belfast had	74
G. R. Sleeper " "	31
Freeman Miller " "	1

and Mr. Moore was the nominee.

Mr. Smart, from the committee on resolutions then submitted the following:

Resolved, That we fully approve the platform adopted by the National Greenback State Convention of Maine.

Resolved, That we hold the true objects of the government to be the common and secular welfare of the people only; that the rule for extending government aid in its fostering care over institutions or systems, should be based upon necessity and not mere fanciful wants; and we demand that all appropriations by our legislature for institutions or systems which public necessity does not rigidly require, shall be discontinued.

Resolved, That all offices that public necessity does not require should be abolished, and that all salaries based upon war prices shall be reduced, and we request the repeal of the act passed by the legislature relating to the Police Court of the city of Belfast, which confers an unnecessary jurisdiction upon that city, and the county, a needless expense.

Resolved, That the common schools should be submitted to the cities and towns in whose care the constitution leaves them. State supervisorship is unnecessary. The project for taking the schools substantially out of the hands of the people, and for establishing an exclusive class of educators, largely increasing school expenses without corresponding benefits, should be discontinued by the legislature.

Resolved, That annual elections and annual sessions of the legislature are unnecessary. It is the duty of the legislature to submit to the people for ratification the amendments recommended by the late constitutional convention changing the elections and sessions of the legislature to biennial; also changing the time of election to November.

Resolved, That the convention cordially endorse all the nominations by this convention for county officers and senators; also the nomination of Joseph L. Smith for Governor and Thompson H. Murch for representative to Congress; and that we will give our united support to them at the coming election.

Resolved, That the rights of the shore fishermen along the coast of Penobscot Bay be protected by special legislation to the end that the porgy steamers, of a great monied monopoly, be denied the privilege of encroaching upon the territory and snapping up all the revenue of the weir fishermen, which legitimately belongs to them.

The County Committee appointed are, for Belfast, R. W. Ellis; for Montville &c., I. B. Thompson; for Winterport &c., Gilbert L. Curtis; for Jackson &c., J. W. Wallace; for Brooks &c., Jos. W. Ellis; for Searsport &c., W. T. C. Runnels; for Northport &c., D. A. Wadlin; for Unity &c., J. B. Taber.

The Fifth District Democratic Convention.

The Convention was called to order by L. H. March, of Belfast, who named Hon. C. A. Spofford of Deer Isle, for temporary chairman. Mr. Spofford was the choice of the Convention, and F. A. Greer of Belfast, and Oliver Otis of Rockland, were chosen as secretaries.

Mr. Spofford on assuming the chair returned thanks for the honor conferred on him. He said he was not in good physical condition, having but recently been sick, but if anything could make him feel good it was to preside over a good old fashioned Democratic Convention. Mr. Spofford then paid an eloquent tribute to the Democratic party as always true to itself, true to the Constitution, and true to the teachings of the founders of the Republic. He reviewed the political history of the past twelve years, recalling the things which stain its pages—the Credit Mobilier, the plundering of the National Treasury, and other things done under what may be called the era of Grantism, culminating in the electoral conspiracy, the details of which are now laid bare. The Presidential office is now filled by Rutherford B. Hayes, whom the speaker declared to be an object of pity to his enemies and of contempt to his friends. He was counted into the office by Zach Chandler, John Sherman, Eliza Pinkston and Mrs. Jenks. It cannot be said that the Democratic party participated in that crime. We had no hand in that wickedness. It was entirely a Republican institution. Recurring to the history of our Government Mr. Spofford said the Democratic historian could point to the development and prosperity of the country. The other page has yet to be written. It will show that the country has been dishonored, that its fair name has been tarnished, and that is about all the historian of the past twelve years will have to say. Speaking of the problems to be solved he said if we answer them truly all will be well. If we answer not or evade them the time will come even in the history of this nation when it will be written—*Mene, Mene*. In conclusion Mr. Spofford asked if the people of this nation would condemn this great crime (the electoral conspiracy) among nations? Will they pardon the Republican party for committing the crime just as the Republic was entering upon its second century, or will they condemn it?

Mr. Spofford spoke with lion like earnestness and vigor and was frequently applauded.

On motion of Montgomery of Camden, that a committee on credentials, consisting of one from each county be appointed by the chair, the following committee was constituted: J. H. Montgomery, Camden; L. H. March, Belfast; George Tolman, Deer Isle; J. R. Talbot, East Machias.

The committee subsequently reported the delegations present as follows—

Hancock	60
Knox	30
Waldo	18
Washington	8
Total	116

The report of the committee was adopted.

McLellan of Belfast moved that a committee of three be appointed by the chair to receive and count votes for a candidate for Congress. Mr. Redman of Ellsworth raised the point of order that the motion was not in order, the temporary organization of the Convention not having been made permanent. McLellan accordingly withdrew his motion, and on motion of Mr. Redman the temporary organization was made permanent. McLellan's motion was then put and carried, and the following committee appointed: W. H. McLellan, Belfast; A. S. Rice, Rockland; H. D. Hadlock, Bucksport.

The chairman then announced that the naming of candidates for the Congressional nomination was now in order, and Mr. Rice of Rockland presented the name of Hon. Joseph H. Martin of Camden, a life long Democrat, a man the Democracy of Maine delighted to honor, who had filled many offices to the satisfaction of his constituents, and who possesses the confidence of the community at large. The last office Mr. Martin filled was that of State Senator, and it has given him a reputation as wide as the borders of the State. Mr. Rice, in conclusion, said he presented Mr. Martin to the Convention as a clean, honest man, and acceptable in every way.

No other nomination was made, and the committee retired to ballot, and count votes entrusted upon the discharge of their duties.

On motion of Hon. T. M. Morrow of Searsmont, that a committee on resolutions, to be composed of one member from each county, be appointed, the following committee was constituted: T. M. Morrow, Searsmont; A. S. Rice, Rockland; J. B. Redman, Ellsworth; J. F. Lynch, Machias.

Mr. Redman wished to withdraw from the committee in favor of Mr. Hadlock of Bucksport, but the Convention refused to excuse him.

Mr. Rice was excused from service on the committee to receive and count votes that he might serve on the committee on resolutions, and Mr. Veazie was appointed on the former committee to fill the vacancy.

Robert Mullin of Ellsworth clearly had doubts as to the returning board appointed to receive and count votes. The vision of another sight to seven trick disturbed him, and he rose to ask that there be some explanation made as to the balloting in progress. He said there was a feeling in the Convention in favor of endorsing Murch; and there was also a feeling in favor of endorsing Hale; and he wanted to know whether, if a majority of the votes cast were for Murch, or Hale, he would be declared the candidate of the Convention. He didn't want any but true Democrats voted for; and now, he asked—looking with suspicion at McLellan's hat—are we going to avoid voting for the man getting the highest number of votes in that hat?

Mr. Dodge of Montville thought that there was no danger of such a move as anticipated by Mr. Mullin. He said this was a Democratic Convention and there would be no trouble.

While the voting was going on the Vinalhaven delegation arrived, and were requested to report to the committee on credentials.

The chairman announced that the Hon. Alonzo Garcelon, of Lewiston, was present, and suggested that he be requested to step forward and address the Convention.

The mention of Dr. Garcelon's name was received with applause, which was renewed as he stepped upon the platform, and was followed by three hearty cheers. When order was restored Dr. Garcelon proceeded to address the Convention.

He said that in coming into the Convention he did not purpose making a speech or expect to be seen. He had been making a visit to a neighboring town and an opportunity being afforded to come up this beautiful river he had taken advantage of it. Among the pleasures of the visit not the least was the privilege of looking upon the honest veomanry of the Fifth District. Referring to the extent of the district, reaching from Rockland to Calais he spoke of the pleasure it afforded him to see so many delegates present. It indicates that they mean business.

That something is wrong in our political system, said the speaker, is apparent to every individual. There is discontent and murmuring on every hand. It is the part of wisdom when pursuing a policy disastrous to the interests of the people to pursue a different policy. The Democracy have been trying the Republican policy for the past fifteen years. That policy is one to lead to the destruction of the country, to build up an aristocracy and to make the rich richer and the poor poorer. Under this policy the sails which once whitened the seas have been driven from our shores. Business has suffered in many ways. What do we see in looking around us? Look at our empty ship yards. Look at the manufacturing interests, which have had protection, and with what result. The speaker referred to his own town (Auburn) as having one of the largest manufacturing interests in the country. They had had protection to the extent of 125 per cent, and to-day half the mills are silent. The operatives had been cut down from fair wages to a mere pittance, or turned into the streets to gain their subsistance as best they might. He spoke of the protective duty on copper and iron, and said that you can buy copper to-day cheaper than ever. Many of the iron mines are closed up. So long as we pursue this ruinous policy we shall find all our interests hampered. It is true, fortunes have built up under this policy. The speaker here referred to a visit he made to Iron Mountain in Missouri a few years ago. The duty on iron was $9 per ton. Congress subsequently took off $2. The year before protection had given to the proprietors of this iron mountain a clear profit of two millions of dollars. They paid their laborers $1.50 per day, each man producing a ton per day, and including freight their iron cost them $3.50 per ton delivered at St. Louis. These men were clamoring for a higher tariff, while they were paying their laborers only $1.50 per day. Is it any wonder that our laborers are discontented; that they want a change?

Four years ago, when the people began to clamor for reform, the Republicans admitted during the canvass that we needed reform, and they were going to give it to us within their party. They have had four years in which to put their professions into practice, and what is the result? Looking over the country what shall we say? Yes, yes, this is reform with a vengeance. A few more years of such reform will make the people of this country slaves instead of freemen, and build up an aristocracy which it will take centuries to wipe out.

Now the Republicans say the financial question is the issue of to-day. If you get the people to vote for hard money all will be right. The Democracy has always been for hard money. (Applause.) He hoped the Democracy would adhere to its principles, to the principles on which the republic was founded. Gold and silver are the true basis. The issue is fairly before us. The Republicans say there are for hard money. The speaker then proceeded to show the difference between the Democratic and Republican policies. The Republicans desire to perpetuate the National Banks who get interest from the government and from the people, (applause) and then make a little more money out of their discounts. This is the policy the Republicans aim to perpetuate. Dr. Garcelon gave a striking illustration of the National Bank system. It was furnished him four years ago by a democrat who had a national bank, but who admitted that he thought the system was all wrong. This gentleman was worth, with some members of his family, about $20,000 in vessel property, which was sold during the war in Liverpool, and his bills of exchange on that city netted him $50,000 in our currency. He went to Washington and asked for $50,000 in bonds which he paid for in currency that had cost him about 40 cents on the dollar. He then established a National Bank, and was furnished with $45,000 in National Bank bills, which the government gave him as a bonus. The government was paying him interest on his $50,000 in bonds, in gold semi-annually, and so he thought he could not do better than invest these bills in bonds. He did so, and then the government was paying him interest on $95,000, though but a few days before he had been worth only $20,000. As he had the confidence of his neighbors they deposited in his bank, and he found he could use their money and do a discount business of a thousand to fifteen hundred dollars a day. That is a single illustration of the Republican way of doing business. One thousand dollars draws the interest of two thousand. (A voice. That's the honest dollar for the laborer.)

The Democracy say that gold and silver is the true basis for our currency, the only basis by which all our interests can be protected. The greenback redeemable in coin is as good money as can be coined. But we are in favor of annihilating this system of banking by which two dollars is drawn for interest where there should be only one. Should not this policy be satisfactory to every Greenbacker in the country. We demand money that is redeemable everywhere, without discount; that will circulate everywhere. This is the Democratic platform, the Democratic policy, and he believed it to be calculated to promote the interests not only of the people of this State but of the whole country.

The speaker next turned his attention to the tariff. The present tariff, he said, is robbing the country. For every dollar that goes into the public treasury three or four go into the pockets of a few men who have secured legislation to protect their interests.

He then spoke of the corruption which exists in every branch of the government; of the rings which manipulate big contracts. For example, a Custom House is built at a cost of $50,000, when half a million of dollars, to enrich a granite ring at Rockland, in Massachusetts, or at Richmond, Virginia. This is direct robbery of the people and it is no wonder that they call for reform, that they demand a change.

In conclusion Dr. Garcelon said to his hearers that if they valued the interests of their country they would adhere to the practices and policy of the Democratic party—even if buried under an avalanche of votes if you adhere to these principles you will come out right in the end. (Applause.)

The committee to receive and count votes for a nominee for Congress reported as follows:

Whole number of votes.	111
Necessary to a choice.	56
W. H. Simpson	1
Monroe Young	2
Thompson H. Murch	3
Joseph H. Martin	102

Mr. Martin's nomination was subsequently made unanimous.

The following committee was appointed to wait on Mr. Martin and inform him of his nomination: Messrs. Storer of Belfast, Bird of Rockland, Peters of Ellsworth, and Talbot of Machias.

The committee on resolutions reported as follows:

Resolved, That this Convention adopt as a platform the resolutions adopted by the State Democratic Convention, held at Portland.

Resolved, That we pledge the support of the Democracy of the Fifth Congressional District to Alonzo Garcelon, the candidate for Governor, and to Joseph H. Martin, the candidate for Representative to Congress, and we will use all honorable means to secure their election.

Mr. Hadlock offered the following amendment to the first resolution.—

Resolved, That we are opposed to an irredeemable paper currency, that gold and silver form the only safe basis of our monetary system, and that we are in favor of a currency of coin and paper of equal purchasing power—the paper convertible into coin at the will of the holder.

Mr. Hadlock said he offered this resolution so that there could be no possible question as to how the Democrats stood on the money question. His objection to the State platform was that it was not so specific and certain on this issue as he could wish. He then went on to discuss the financial question from the old Democratic hard money point of view. He declared himself opposed to a political currency, opposed to the further issue of greenbacks to increase the public debt, and believed with Governor Holden that we should have receipts as good as money as can be found for it, and in conclusion said, "Let us return to our old currency and coin." (Applause.)

W. H. McLellan then rose and said he had not addressed a convention or an audience on a political question for at least ten years. He regretted that the gentleman from Bucksport had seen a cause for amending the Democratic platform adopted by the State Convention. The matter was presented to a subcommittee at Portland and a convention composed of representative men of the party had adopted the platform. That platform our committee had seen fit to report and he was willing to endorse it. But he was not willing to endorse the amendment. He did not believe the gentleman offering it represented the Democratic party better than the Portland Convention did, this amendment he believed to be substantially the same as the resolution adopted by the Republican party at Augusta in favor of the bondholders and the national banks. This declaration being received with applause McLellan asked his hearers to refrain from applause. He then proceeded to criticise Blaine's recent speech here on the financial question, and to contrast his declarations then with his record in Congress. Blaine had filled up his voice here for honest money while eighteen months ago he had voted for the silver dollar when its dollars were coined worth only 90 cents. Greenbackers were worth 90 cents when Blaine had voted against further contraction because he had heard from the people and knew they would not submit to be robbed any longer, and he had sung a song here of honest money. McLellan then announced that he was a soft money Democrat, and asked his hearers if they knew what that meant. [Applause.] He said in conclusion that he desired to adopt what the Democrats of Maine had adopted.

A roll call vote was taken and Mr. Hadlock's motion was lost and the report of the committee was then adopted.

The county delegations reported the following district committee. George Gregory of Knox, Hamilton Joy of Hancock, A. Moore of Washington, and L. H. March of Waldo.

Hon. Joseph H. Martin was then escorted to the platform, and addressed the Convention briefly. He returned thanks in fitting terms for the honor conferred upon him, and said that in accepting the nomination he was not unaware of the obstacles in the way of accomplishing the victory the Democracy desired. He hoped to be able to render such assistance in the campaign that he would not be found an obstacle to accomplishing that result. He was aware of the prominence that had been given to the financial issue, and thought it was time when the Democratic party should stand firm by its ancient principles. The party stands now in an honorable position between the government and the people. We cannot afford to place ourselves in a false position, nor as Democrats to lower our standard to any element that is not Democratic. He said further that he trusted we may be true to our party; that we may go from the Convention feeling that our labors are but just begun. We know that a majority of the people of this district are opposed to the dominant party, to class legislation and to unjust financial legislation. We must place in power men who represent the whole people, whose interests are indentified with the interests of the business men and of the laborer. He ranked with the former class himself, and had had their support here and elsewhere, and was thankful to them for it. He asked the Convention to do what is in its power, and all will be well. The Democracy will soon control both Houses of Congress and peace and prosperity will then return to the land. Applause. At the close of Mr. Martin's address the Convention adjourned.

The Opinion of a Prominent Democrat.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9. The Star publishes an interview with Representative Blackburn, Chairman of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee. Mr. Blackburn reports that his committee is organized and at work. He attaches great importance to the fall elections, in the effect they will have upon the Presidential election, and is reported as saying: "The coming election will be the first instance of the great pitched battle along the skirmishing lines. If we lose, our defeat in the fight for President follows."

Mr. Blackburn said the National party would be a potent factor in the elections. Their principles have become popular, and their strength will extend, but as a general thing they will not bother us. He further remarked: "Their movement is also assuming a communistic phase wherever it is the strongest. That is the surest way of killing it. The sending of Kearney East as their 'apostle' will hurt them. In the ravings of this fanatic the people will see the dangerous proclivities of the party. In Kentuckey their leader is Blanton Duncan, who never did a stroke of work in his life. Their final destiny will be, after creating a disturbance, to disapear."

The interview concluded with the assertion of Blackburn that there has been no instance in the politics of this country where a party had gained control of both houses of Congress that it did not elect the next President. A special dispatch to New York adds that Blackburn stated his preference for candidates for President and Vice President to be Thurman of Ohio and Wallace of Pennsylvania. He predicted the nomination of Thurman, and that he would carry 28 States.

George W. Maddox of the Congress of Humanity, and one of the Communists that appeared before the Congressional labor committee the other day, used to be a briefless lawyer in Ellsworth, Me. He was in the army a short period, but left his family in Maine nearly ten years ago to care for themselves while he became a member of the Congress of Humanity.

Waldo County Democratic Convention.

The Democrats of Waldo County met in Convention at the Court House, in this city, on Tuesday last, to nominate county officers. Agreeable to a pre arranged plan the Convention was captured by the Greenback element, although the result was reached by ballot. It is virtually an endorsement of the Greenback Convention of Saturday.

At 2 o'clock the Convention was called to order by the chairman of the county committee, who invited the Hon. George White of Winterport, to preside. W. C. Small of Stockton, and C. W. Rogers of Belfast, were made secretaries.

Mr. White briefly thanked the Convention for the honor and immediately proceeded to business.

The county committee was made a committee on credentials, who subsequently reported 158 delegates.

The temporary organization was made permanent.

At this point in the proceedings Mr. Ellis, chairman of the county committee, attempted to head off the Greenback element, by introducing the following resolution:—

Resolved, That we cordially endorse and approve the nomination of Alonzo Garcelon, as the Democratic candidate for Governor, also the nomination of Joseph H. Martin, as the Democratic candidate for Representative to Congress, and we believe them to be entitled to the united and hearty support of every Democrat. Therefore

Resolved, That all persons nominated in this, the Democratic County Convention, should be men who give their entire and cordial support to the Democratic nominees for Governor and Representative to Congress.

McLellan, who led the Greenback forces, was promptly on hand, and moved that the resolution be referred to the committee on resolutions.

The chair then appointed the following as a committee on resolutions:—C. A. Ellis, Belfast; D. S. Simpson, Searsport; B. P. Hall, Winterport; J. M. Stevens, Northport; S. B. Dodge, Montville; John Heagan of Stockton, J. Grant of Winterport, and W. H. McLellan of Belfast, were made a committee to receive, sort and count votes for first Senator. They subsequently reported—

Whole number of votes cast	111
Necessary to a choice	56
C. C. Roberts, of Stockton, had	81
C. W. Sherman, of Islesboro, had	30

and Roberts was declared the nominee.

It now became evident that the bargain to sell out and go over, bag and baggage, to the Greenbackers, would be carried out to the letter. Great excitement and confusion characterized the remainder of the balloting. In vain the chairman rapped his gavel and called out "order." Murch and Ellis labored hard for the antis, but were outgeneraled by McLellan and Roberts.

D. S. Flanders of Monroe, E. A. Mansfield of Winterport, and Emery Robbins of Belfast, were made a committee to receive, sort and count votes for a second Senator. They reported—

Whole number of votes cast	132
Necessary to a choice	67
R. W. Ellis, of Belfast, had	59
T. M. Morrow, of Searsmont, had	58

and Mr. Ellis was declared the nominee.

W. T. Colburn of Belfast, F. W. Ritchie of Winterport, and Hayward Pierce of Frankfort, were a committee to receive, sort and count votes for Sheriff. They reported—

Whole number of votes cast.	133
Necessary for a choice.	67
Charles Baker, of Belfast, had	63
Joseph Sanborn, of Belfast, had	60

and Mr. Baker was declared the nominee.

W. H. McLellan of Belfast, E. W. Scavey of Searsport, and W. W. Ritchie of Winterport were a committee to receive, sort and count votes for County Commissioner. They reported—

Whole number of votes cast.	146
Necessary for a choice.	74
Crosby Fowler, of Unity, had	79
D. S. Flanders, of Monroe, had	58

and Mr. Fowler was declared the nominee.

J. A. Pierce of Stockton, Robert Small of Stockton, and Geo. E. Wallace of Belfast, were a committee to receive, sort and count votes for County Treasurer. They reported—

Whole number of votes cast.	91
Necessary for a choice.	46
Charles Moore, of Belfast, had	58
Israel Cox, of Belfast, had	33

and Mr. Moore was nominated.

A motion was made to select a county committee from the several representative districts, when W. H. Hodges, of Lincolnville, arose and said he spoke for his town, Northport and Islesboro. He said that they would not present a committeeman to a Convention, and in a loud voice invited all those who would not endorse the nominees of the Convention to assemble immediately after the adjournment, and put in nomination a set of Democrats, to be supported by the straight Democrats of Waldo County.

The following is a partial list of the county committee as made by the several districts:—For Belfast, F. W. Pote; for Monroe, &c., D. S. Flanders; for Burnham, &c., N. W. Vockery; for Winterport, &c., F. W. Ritchie; for Stockton, &c., W. C. Small; for Searsmont, &c., T. M. Morrow.

A BOLTING MOVEMENT.

After the adjournment of the regular Convention, I. H. Murch called the bolters to order and invited W. H. Hodges to the chair, who briefly stated the object of the meeting.

The Hon. Thomas M. Morrow of Searsmont was called for and said—

He should like their attention for a few minutes, as he had little to say and should say it briefly.

The vilest traitor under the sun is the man who comes to a political assembly to work for a party and for the sake of personal advantage or pecuniary interests proceeds to betray the party. He was a Jeffersonian Democrat. In the early days of our country there were two most prominent men—Alex. Hamilton the Federalist and Thos. Jefferson the Republican. The one shaped our financial system, the other the government. It was founded on the people. The Federalists were succeeded by the Whigs and they in turn by the Republicans who have freed four millions of slaves and practically enslaved twenty five millions of freemen.

The principles of the Democratic party were a home rule and a government which should not interfere with the family and should leave business interests untrammeled. Of the Republican party, concentration of power in the hands of the general government, to interfere in every man's business and to legislate in favor of the Jay Cookes who grow rich at the public expense. Those Jeffersonian principles must be recognized or we must come to anarchy or despotism, and most probably to despotism.

Thos. Carlyle has said that one who finds himself in trouble has been unwise. We have been unwise, have given way for the sake of expediency to men who have brought us to where we now are. We want men who will come and back us up and must demand that the men who have pandered to us be arrested and honest men put in their places. As in everything we get into trouble if we do not have principle so in government we cannot have prosperity without principle. We must see to it that true men administer the affairs of the government. He would not say much about the currency.

Gold and silver, one or both, have always been the currency of the civilized world. Here are we, a people of about 50 millions, with a country of vast resources, with a commerce which at one time whitened every sea. Can such a nation sustain itself for a quarter of a century on irredeemable money? He was for the greenback with a gold dollar or a silver dollar behind it.

The present meeting was called to consider whether those who were dissatisfied with the action of the convention should take any action or not. After standing with the Democratic party for its years he should not support men who stood on the Portland platform. He had examined it and found things there which would disrupt our country and ruin our industries. What would they think of laws to prevent the exportation of provisions and of the repeal of all laws for the collection of debts?

He thought no good would come of seceding movements, and that it was best to let all vote as they pleased.

They were expected to ratify the sale that had been made and could do that if they chose; but he could not vote for those who had sent men into his place to beg and purchase votes for themselves. A lady remarked a few days since that the "political pot is boiling violently and the scum is coming to the surface."

If we are drifting into all the issues that have covered Europe with blood, ruin must come upon us.

The hard-handed masses of all parties are honest. If these could come together we could have men of principle in office and they would redeem our country. We should look back for counsel to the men who made our country what it is; the Washingtons, the Jeffersons, the Madisons and others.

Could we get back to their standard we might hand our institutions down untarnished to our children and defy the world to harm us; but if we fall apart we must sink under a despotism.

Mr. David Bowlby said he had taken a different view. He had thought the Greenback movement largely an honest movement against the iniquities of the party in power, and he did not care much about the form it took, but would trust the people to come out right in the end. He would repeat another saying of Carlyle's, that "England is governed by the best brains in the country and America by tag, rag and bobtail." The Republican was a party of pure policy under leaders able and thoroughly unscrupulous (applause), and we must use any weapon to clear away the brush. This movement aims at injustice and aims at the bondholder, not to do him a wrong but to right wrongs.

The people demand something and could see nothing else. He was tired of being beaten and saw no other way to prevent it but to meet the Republicans on their own ground and beat them with their own weapons.

Dodge of Montville had come to vote as he pleased and had done so. If he could whip the rascally Republicans he would take the devil himself to do it with, a sentiment which elicited hearty applause.

Mr. Morrow said again that he had not the right, the power, or the disposition to control any man's vote. He did not favor a bolt; but the time had come by when independent men could be bound by the action of a caucus or convention.

Mr. Murch said that the straight-out Democrats had gone away in disgust before the adjournment of the convention and no action could be taken; but in the four weeks before election means would be taken to unite those who would not vote for nominees of whom not one intended to support Dr. Garcelon or Mr. Martin.

The Hancock Greenbackers.

ELLSWORTH, Aug. 10. The Hancock Greenback convention was held here today. In the absence of any credentials all persons in sympathy were asked to hand in names and act in the convention. Forty-four names were registered, the larger portion having been formerly Democrats. They nominated for Senators Cyrus J. Hall and Malbury Kingman; for Comissioner, —— Soper; For Treasurer, Horace Davis. The convention had some difficulty in agreeing on resolutions. In the afternoon Leo Miller spoke in advocacy of the most advanced theories of the party, demanding the issuing of money by Government direct to the people, at one per cent interest.

The Thomaston toll bridge was declared free to public travel Saturday morning. The old sign indicating the rates of toll, which was placed over the toll house door fifty-seven years ago, has been torn down. This relic of the past is gone, the bridge is free, and the people say amen.

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The Congressional Convention.

We publish elsewhere a report of the Democratic Convention held in this city on Tuesday, for the nomination of a candidate for Congress. We are glad to be able to say that the carefully arranged programme of McLellan, by which the party was to be committed to the support of Murch, and the wild theories of communism, fell through. The bargain and sale was made, approved and ratified, so far as it could be, by McLellan, C. C. Roberts, and their blind followers in Waldo. But the Democrats of the rest of the district, and particularly of Knox county, refused to be delivered. They said to these intriguers "We came here to participate in the nomination of a Democratic candidate for Congress not to ratify a secret bargain designed to aid the schemes of certain Waldo county men, and to secure their temporary personal advantage. We represent those who do not approve of bargaining and sale, and who are labelled with no price. You of Waldo may have the numbers to force this scheme through the Convention, but you will experience certain and immediate trouble in carrying it out." This decided talk had a salutary effect. McLellan discreetly retired without risking a battle, sees the failure of his plan of clearing the way for himself in 1880, by the present candidacy of Murch, who will never be heard of after September; and is compelled to recognize in Mr. Martin a man who, backed by a strong Democratic county, can take the nomination two years hence, as his of right.

Of Mr. Martin, as a candidate, there is much to be said in commendation. He is a man of excellent personal qualities, respected by all who know him, of great popularity, and unstained reputation. He is thirty-two years of age, a native of Camden, and a merchant. He has been three times elected to the Legislature—twice to the House and once to the Senate. In 1863 he entered the army, and served until the close of the war.

If the convention had adopted the resolution offered by Mr. Hadlock, reaffirming the hard money resolutions of the Democracy in the last half dozen years, there would have been nothing more to be desired in candidate or platform. This omission is to be deplored the more for the reason that such a resolution would have placed the Convention in full accord with the ringing endorsement of hard money which the Democratic candidate for Governor uttered in the same hall a few minutes previously. When the bubble of inflation has burst, as burst it must, there will be regrets that the Convention did not make its condemnation of the folly more explicit and decided.

Consistent Democrats.

The Democratic leaders whom the party has ever found faithful, and whose uprightness has commended them to all, are taking a decided stand for honest money. Indeed, they could not consistently do otherwise. They have never juggled with a question to make it serve their own personal ends, or endeavored to promote party interests at the expense of the country at large. They are statesmen, and not cross-roads politicians. The platform adopted by the Democratic State Convention of Delaware reflects the opinions of Senator Bayard, and its outspoken manliness resembles him exactly. It makes no uncertain utterance on the financial question but declares that "in accordance with the time-honored and constitutional faith of the

The Portland Advertiser in its report of the Greenback County Convention held that city on Thursday last, says—

Mr. Moses Hull, of Boston, was then introduced to the convention and made a characteristic speech, calling upon the Maine Greenbackers to give a solid vote this fall in order to help Butler and Kearney in Massachusetts.

The Greenbackers of this State who profess to have no sympathy with Communism will please take note that they are expected to "help Butler and Kearney." The Argus says of the nominees of this convention that eight are Republicans and two Democrats.

The Baltimore Bulletin concludes an article on the coming political campaign in Maryland with the following advice regarding the Congressional nominations—

Aside from the expediency of selecting good available men, however, there is one thing which the people of the districts ought to impress upon the minds strongly, and that is the supreme necessity of nominating men so soundly and thoroughly grounded in Democratic doctrines and so free from the financial heresies of the day, that there is no danger of their apostatizing and going over to the "National" party in case that new and yet not organization should turn out to have considerable strength in the fall elections. This ought to be most carefully guarded against.

The question is asked whether the George W. Ladd with whom the Greenbackers have selected as a candidate is the same George W. Ladd that this town of Dexter some years ago, held up a dollar coin in one hand and the United States flag in the other, calling the former "God" and ridiculing the latter as a worthless rag! These individuals are identical, their history over. It is a very attractive one! [Dexter Gazette.

Ladd, we are informed, is the man who, it is said, not only in Dexter, but in many other places in which he lectured, George W. did not permit his career to be hampered with such a thing as consistency.

The Cincinnati Enquirer has this to say of the campaign in Maine. The Enquirer, it should be stated, is a Greenback paper.

A Democratic party will or should draw votes from both the Republican party and the Greenback party. The Greenback party should vote with the Democratic party, and in fact will draw almost entirely from the Republican ranks. We should not be surprised to see the Democratic ticket elected in Maine, and this would be an instantaneous average to the cause of currency reform, to the Democratic party, to the country. For a quarter of a century the Democratic opportunity in the Pine State has not been so encouraging as at this moment.

Mr. Hendricks has taken the stump in behalf of Voorhees, who is a candidate for re-election to the Senate. Mr. Hendricks has taken pains to explain Mr. Voorhees' financial views and to embrace them as his own. The Baltimore Bulletin says:

Mr. Voorhees are certainly a lamentably wide departure from the old fashioned Jacksonian Democratic doctrine of hard money as the only real money known to the United States and the only money that does not enable the speculator to get an advantage of the man who toils for his daily bread.

Mr. Nichol, Secretary of the Honest Money League of the North-west, delivered an address in this city on Saturday evening. It was a very clear, incisive and convincing presentation of the arguments in favor of hard money, and was listened to with attention by a large audience.

Charles R. Bliss of Bangor has been appointed the position of Superintendent of the Eastern division of the Western Union Telegraph, with headquarters at Portland. It is understood that he declines the place, preferring to remain at Bangor.

The Philadelphia Times detects that the prevailing symptoms are that Mr. Dennis Kearney, if given rope enough, will hang himself long before he has perfected arrangements for stringing up the stockholders.

Ben Butler don't appear to be making much headway in his movement for capturing the Massachusetts democracy.

A lack of the prominent Democrats at the complimentary dinner down at Taft's last evening was decidedly against any attempt with General Butler.

G. W. Forney writes that the water in Europe is bad. [Ex

Those who know John in Washington think him a very poor judge of water, but a very good judge of wine.

Steamer City of Richmond took an excursion of three hundred from Bangor to Mt. Desert on Saturday. All were delighted with the trip.

It was a curious thing that lightning should strike a house in Malden, Mass., and kill the wife of a lightning rod agent where it did.

Excuses for fall are all to be short. [Ex.

To correspond with the financial condition of fathers and husbands, we suppose.

The proprietors of the Dubuque Herald are Ham & Carver. We'd rather be Carver.

A Boston merchant says, in a private letter to a relative in this city:

"I am glad to see that the Journal is opposing greenback humbug."

It is reported that after you get beyond the "mildly insane," three-fourths of the inmates of the Maine Insane Hospital are Greenbackers.

In his speech here last week Mr. Blaine called attention to the proceedings of the Congressional Committee now engaged in investigating the labor question in New York. The New York Tribune, in an able article on the subject, addresses these words of warning to farmers—

The farmers are likely to be the chief sufferers from the prevalence of communistic notions. Money-lenders can protect themselves, and when debased public opinion and debauched laws give them no protection, they levy the heavier tax upon the community which foolishly tries to plunder them. Dealers, brokers and merchants also have certain power of self-protection which they are slow to exercise. But the farmers, who are the owners of a great part of the real estate, have to pay the larger share of the increased taxes which bad faith inevitably causes, and, as producers of the articles which are most affected in price by increase of foreign demand, they suffer more than anybody else from inflation of currency in hope of inflation. To whatever extent the ideas of Socialists prevail in this country, the farm-owners will pay much of the cost, and the help which some of them are giving to the schemes of repudiation and inflation will bring greater loss upon them than upon any other class of citizens. It would be well if all the farmers in the country could read with care the wild statements made by Socialists before the Congressional Committee. Sensible property-owners would find therein less occasion for laughter than for indignation.

A young boy named Cole while bathing from a boat in New York harbor, was horribly and fatally mutilated by an eight foot man-eating shark. His companion in the boat seeing him struggle with the shark, threw a rock which was intended to be used as an anchor, at the shark, striking it in the head, stunning the monster, and causing him to release his jaws from the body of young Cole. The boy then dragged his mutilated comrade into the boat and rowed ashore, taking the almost lifeless body to the police. The back and sides of the boy are in an awful condition and he cannot possibly live.

During the Democratic primary election in Cincinnati Friday night, Herman Bisack and D. Devoto, delegates, became involved in a quarrel. Devoto struck Bisack in the temple with his fist, killing him instantly.

Another instance of American benevolence is to be found in the will of Michael Reese of San Francisco, who died recently at Wallenstein, Germany. The greater part of his estate, which amounts to a little over $10,000,000, he leaves to charitable institutions.

A New York paper says: "Over-practice on the horizontal bar caused the death of a youth in Pulaski." It is a notorious fact that over-practice at the horizontal bar has caused the death of millions.

News of the City and County.

Strout has fired his brick kiln on the east side of the river.

The crickets begin to chirp their prophesies of coming autumn.

The public schools in the city district will commence on the last Monday in August.

The times are perilous when the tax collector is seen daily studying his book on the corner.

A pair of white rabbits are seen at evening hopping about a lawn on one of our streets.

T. W. Pitcher and wife returned on Saturday from a two weeks' visit to the Rangely lakes.

The Indian encampment below the Sanford wharf has increased by arrivals from Oldtown.

Rev. Theodore Gerrish, Methodist, conducted a baptism, Sunday, on the east side of the river.

A tame crow haunts the shade trees of Church street, and croaks in a familiar way at passers.

The steamer May Queen, with a goodly number, made an excursion to Isle au Haut, last Sunday.

Mr. Charles M. Patterson, formerly of this city, now of Marysville, Cal., is here on a visit to friends.

There have as yet been few good peaches in this market, and fruit of that variety is said to be scarce.

Dwellers on the streets leading to Northport are dreading camp meeting week, with its clouds of dust raised by the pilgrims.

The auction sale of paintings, by New York parties, last week, amounted to $848. Belfast is certainly a patron of art.

Will Capt. Wording, who has charge of the signal service department in this city, be known locally as "Probabilities?"

Extra fine lumber for nice work is forwarded by railroad from Michigan direct to this city. Mathews Bros. received four car loads last week.

If Bryant hadn't written that "the groves were God's first temples," people who loaf about the woods on Sunday wouldn't have half so good an excuse.

John Edwards, an old and well known citizen of Belfast, died on Thursday last, of lingering illness, at the age of 82 years and six months. His wife survives him.

The Good Templars of Waldo county will hold their quarterly session to-day at the Camp Ground. The exercise will consist of speaking, reading of original poems, &c.

Robert Rich, a son of Raymond S. Rich of Thorndike, died suddenly on Saturday of typhoid fever. Mr. Rich was formerly fireman on the Belfast railroad. He was about 27 years of age.

A Searsport man, in order that his cow may be better adapted for fly time, has lengthened her tail by attaching thereto a piece of frayed Manilla rope. She can whisk a fly from her nose every time.

The remains of a beaver dam are to be seen on the farm of Frank Banks, a few rods from the Augusta road. It was built upon a brook, now dried up, that formerly drained the low ground near the trotting park.

The Boston yacht Narragansett, that underwent some repairs in this city last spring, is now cruising about Penobscot Bay. The yacht, a fine one, is under charge of Capt. John Farrow, of Isleboro, as sailing master.

The fashionable color for autumn and winter has already been announced. It is to be called "Bordeaux," and is of the exact hue of that well known wine. Pale blue is to be worn with it as a contrasting color.

Justice March disposed of a couple of cases last week. Will Quinlan, for an assault on W. T. Abbott, was fined $1 and costs. Appealed. Charles McIntosh for an assault on John H. Danforth, was fined $3 and costs, also appealed.

Four large covered wagons, containing Gypsy families, passed through this city on Friday, heading north. They had good horses and everything apparently comfortable, with numerous children peeping from under the canvas.

Capt. J. A. Fessenden, Fifth U. S. Artillery, and wife, are in this city, guests of Dr. L. W. Pendleton. Capt. F. has been stationed at St. Augustine, Florida, for three years. Edward W. Pendleton, Esq., of Detroit, brother of the Doctor, has also recently been a visitor at his house.

Moonlight boating upon the harbor was extensively indulged in on Monday evening, the waters in every direction being dotted with boats. The water was perfectly smooth and glassy, the air cool and invigorating, the full moon rose eclipsed—altogether it was a beautiful sight.

Howard Murphy's beer has a good local reputation, and large quantities are yearly disposed of, but it is seldom he gets rid of such a large quantity at one time as he did on Monday. His horse became frightened on Sanford wharf, upset the wagon, and the essence of spruce was scattered broadcast over the wharf. Two wheels of the wagon were smashed.

We are compelled to give notice that in future no obituary notice, beyond the name, age, &c., of a deceased person, will be published under the heading of Deaths, in this paper. So much as that will be inserted without charge, when sent to the office. In cases of the decease of persons whose prominence, public services or other circumstances render the event of interest, a proper notice will be written in the office.

Mr. White, President of the Belfast National Bank, was last week waited upon by a man who inquired if the bank was letting money at 24 per cent. interest. The President said they would take six per cent. on good security. "Well," said the caller, "a man in Freedom says that you are charging six per cent. every three months—and four times six are 24." The Greenback convention brought a good many wonderful stories into town.

STORM SIGNALS. The Signal Service Bureau will in future cause cautionary signals to be displayed in Belfast harbor, in case of gales and storms, for the protection of our merchant marine. A flag staff twenty-five feet in height has been elevated above the roof on the seaward end of Thombs & Osborne's sail loft, which commands a view of the bay and harbor. When a storm is approaching the coast, a cautionary signal—a large square red flag with a black center will be hoisted. When a white flag with a black center is displayed above the red one it signifies that the storm is very near at hand. Red and white lanterns for night use will be shown in the same manner as the flags. It will undoubtedly be appreciated by our coasting sailors. The dispatches will be telegraphed direct from Portland, and are to be under the supervision of Capt. Charles Wording, of the Belfast Custom House.

AN OLD LANDMARK TO BE REMOVED. The recent order to the street commissioner, by the city government, to remove a portion of the old Telegraph building at the corner of Main and High streets, in order to widen and straighten the latter, is a death blow to one of the few old buildings in Belfast. Built between the years 1800 and 1805, it was first occupied as a store and dwelling house by Edmund Brown and Simon D. McDonald. The building then stood on a bank, and years afterwards the high land was removed and the cellar or basement was converted into a store. Let us take a look about Belfast when this old building was first occupied. Main and High streets had then just received their names as such. Opposite on the spot where the beautiful Masonic Temple now stands was the store and dwelling of James Nesmith. On the other corner across Main street stood the Hopkins house,—still occupying the same site, as the store of S. A. Howes & Co. Above it, on the present location of the American House stood a building owned and occupied by Dr. Osborn, the first framed house in Belfast. A portion of this building, used as a shop, now stands on Beaver street—it was erected in 1795. There were then in the town, including barns and shops, seventy-six buildings. Above the Osborn house, on Main street, all was vacant; not a house was visible until the dwelling of Judge Crosby was reached—the same now occupied by his son, Ex-Gov. Crosby. With the exception of the cleared land in the vicinity of Nesmith's corner, with an occasional clearing on the roads leading through the village, the entire territory of the present city was covered by the original and unbroken forest. On that portion through which Church street now passes, and on a strip of land lying on each side of Main street as far westerly as Wilson's Hill, although the forest trees had been felled and the land partially cleared up, the stumps of the trees still remained. Stumps were still standing on the sites of the post office, Universalist and Unitarian churches, and the school houses. Where the Journal office now stands was a swamp where the flags grew unmolested. The portion of the Belfast Livery Co's stable that will also fall before the march of improvement, was called Mechanic Row, and was erected in 1825 by William White. The work of removal commenced on Wednesday morning.

The steamer Cambridge has got a new awning on her forward deck.

The sch. Florida, of Belfast, now at this port, has just been copper sheathed.

The occupants of the second story of the Masonic Temple are now moving in.

The second story of the Masonic Temple is finished, and the workmen are now engaged on the hall story.

One of the large shade trees in front of J. Y. McClintock's residence, on High street, has been cut down.

George W. Staples, of this city, died at Matanzas, July 22, of yellow fever. He was mate of a vessel and a single man.

The friends of honest money, and others, will see in the special notice column appointments for speakers in Waldo county.

A young son of Benj. Robinson, of Belfast, was severely bitten in the arm by a dog one day last week. The animal was immediately killed.

The porgy steamers have not been seen in the bay recently. Did the resolve in the Greenback convention on Saturday frighten them off?

The Methodist society made their annual excursion on Thursday, to Fort Point and Bucksport. The party went on steamer Planet, and had an enjoyable occasion.

We understand that Mr. E. C. Arey of Winterport, the Republican nominee for Senator of Waldo county, has sent in his declination. The vacancy will be filled by the county committee.

Charles Craig, of Belfast, was capsized in a sail boat, last week, on the bay near the monument. The boat did not sink, and Craig clung to the wreck until he was rescued by a boat from the shore.

Dr. Crabtre is meeting with such good success at the American House as to induce him to remain another week, viz., till Thursday eve 22d. He will be at Searsport Hotel, Friday 23d, only.

Attention is called to the large stock of kid gloves at B. F. Wells'—Hay and vegetable cutters by Fred Atwood, Winterport.—Removal of the law office of Hon. A. G. Jewett, to the granite block on Main street.

On Tuesday evening, John Watts of Brooks, with a Thorndike man named Lord, were thrown from a carriage in the upper part of this city, while on their way home. Lord was injured and remained insensible for some time.

A Greenbacker who visited this office on Tuesday, had such an aversion for hard money, that in paying for the Journal he refused a silver trade dollar tendered him by the clerk in making change. He wanted a greenback dollar.

H. N. Lancaster informs us that on the first of September he will commence to tear away and remove the old stables opposite Masonic Block, and will lay the foundation for a handsome new stable of brick, to be occupied by the Livery Company.

On Tuesday a runaway horse bolted into David Lancaster's store, running over an old gentleman who sat there. David, who was counting eggs, dropped the hen fruit, seized the animal, and set him down on his haunches. Not much damage was done.

The popularity of Northport is so rapidly increasing that the Portland and Boston boats find it a matter of necessity as well as profit to make a landing there. The steamer City of Richmond leaves and takes from twenty-five to one hundred persons at that landing on each trip.

Cornelius Hayes, of Belfast, died recently of yellow fever at Matanzas, Cuba. He was on board of a Bath vessel, and we understand that the captain, mate and nearly all the crew have died with the same disease. Mr. Hayes was about fifty years of age, and leaves a wife and family in this city. A funeral service, in his memory, will be preached next Sunday afternoon, at the Methodist church, by the pastor.

Belfast captains who have lately visited Jacksonville, say to a certainty that there is a new channel forming across the bar at the mouth of St. Johns river. There are now two channels which are filling up, thus forcing the current thro' the new one, which bids fair to be the best known for years. It is midway between the other two, and goes straight across the bar. What was formerly the main channel is now so shallow that a row boat will ground at low tide.

Mrs. Eveline Dutch, of Belfast, a woman who for years has lived apart from her husband, appeared before Justice March on Saturday, and made oath that Webster Colson, a young man, also of Belfast, is the father of her unborn child. Colson appeared, acknowledged the liabilities in the case, and was ordered to give bonds in the sum of $500 for his appearance in Court. He was committed to jail but on Tuesday furnished sureties and enjoys the freedom of an American citizen.

Justice R. W. Rogers, of Belfast, was called up on last week to settle some unpleasantness between neighbors in the town of Jackson. Wm. Whitten complained that Joseph Mason assaulted him with a club. Whitten's cow was pasturing on land owned by D. D. Gould, and to reach there had to cross Mason's lot, which right of way Gould claimed. Mason gave bonds in the sum of $200 for his appearance at court. Chapter two opens with a row about the same cow, wherein Gould testified that he was assaulted by Mason, who struck him with a club, while driving the animal over the same road. Mason recognized as in the former case. Chapter three is a continuation of the above, with the Masons as the attacking parties. The scene of trial is now at the office of J. B. March, where Mrs. Eliza Mason, wife of Joseph, complains that D. D. Gould assaulted her while driving his own and other peoples' cows across her land. Gould pleads justification, and was fined $3 and costs. Appealed.

Last week the remains of Albert Bingham, Esq., were brought to this city for interment. He died in Newton, Mass., at the age of 79, of paralysis. Mr. Bingham resided, from 1829 to about 1840, in this city, where he practised law, and was the first cashier of the Belfast Bank, under the Presidencies of Joseph Williamson senior and John S. Kimball. He married Harriet, daughter of the late Col. Daniel Lane, who survives him. After his removal from this city, Mr. Bingham for many years held important positions in the custom houses at Boston and Portsmouth. He was a man of excellent natural abilities and rare attainments—a scholar, poet, wit and a most genial gentleman. He was an ardent Whig, and in the celebrated contest of 1840 wrote campaign songs which for pith and point have seldom been excelled, and with which the hard cider partizans of that bibulous campaign were wont to make vocal the evening air. He belonged to a generation of educated men who are fast passing away, and of whom but a spared few remain.

The Maine State Fair.

The officers of the Maine State Agricultural Society and the Maine Dairyman's Association, have issued their annual Premium List which will be mailed free to all applicants, and are making extensive preparations for one of the most interesting joint exhibitions ever holden in the State. The fair will open at Presumpscot Park and City hall, on Tuesday, September 17, 1878, at 9 o'clock, and continues four days. Farmers, breeders, and manufacturers throughout the State are cordially invited to make early entries of stock, produce, and dairy products and manufactured goods for which liberal premiums are offered, aggregating over $5,000. The usual free rate of transportation over the several railroads for stock, and articles for exhibition will be granted.

The roads will run special passenger trains at reduced rates, thereby offering to the general public an opportunity of visiting the fair at a trifling expense. In addition to the usual trotting races, a grand Bicycle race of mile heats best 3 in 5, will come off at 10.30 A. M. of the second day, on which occasion the champion rider of New England, Mr. Will R. Pitnam of Boston will give an exhibition of fancy and trick riding. At 10.30 A. M. on the third day a grand 5 mile Bicycle race will take place. Three valuable prizes are offered for each day's races, one of which is an elegant duplex bicycle valued at $100. These races are open to all amateurs, and promises to be one of the most interesting features of the exhibition. Entries to the above may be made to A. L. Dennison, Secretary, Portland, on or before September 10th.

Brookfield, Mass., is remarkable for the longevity of its inhabitants, and the manner in which they retain their mental faculties and bodily vigor. Only a few days since an old lady over eighty years old actually descended into her well, over thirty feet deep, and cleaned it out. She found considerable debris, which had rendered the water unfit for use. A short time before she hired a young man to do the work, but he could find nothing and the water remained impure.

A Terrific Tornado.

WALLINGFORD, Conn., Aug. 9. A terrible tornado passed over Wallingford about 6 o'clock this evening and blew over houses, uprooted trees and caused the greatest devastation. It is estimated that the killed will number at present at least 20, while the wounded will reach twice that number. The telegraph wires and poles were blown down, so that it was impossible to communicate directly with New Haven on the south or Meriden or Hartford to the north.

Word was finally sent by the up 7 o'clock train to the two latter cities, and on the next down express, which leaves Meriden at 7.30, came physicians and help. Arriving at the scene, the town was found to be in uproar. The greatest excitement prevailed, and the wildest rumors were afloat as to loss of life. On the Meriden train came seven physicians, the telegraph manager, to repair the wires, and the Associated Press agent. Systematic measures were at once taken to gather together and identify the dead and care for the wounded.

It was found that the tornado had been confined to a belt of territory about half a mile wide, and the whole damage and loss of life occurred on the sand plains, about a quarter of a mile north of the railroad station, near the line of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad.

At 6 o'clock, while the men were leaving the several factories in the vicinity, it began to rain gently. In a very few minutes the rain increased to a perfect deluge, while the lightning illuminated the darkened sky as bright as day, and thunder rolled with a continuous roar. Without a second's warning a tornado of wind, mingled with hail and rain, swept across the northern part of the town from east to west, and everything movable in its track was carried away. It seemed to last but a moment, but its results were frightful. Afterward a light rain fell, which soon passed off, and at 8 o'clock, when the train arrived from Meriden, the heavens were clear and the moon shone brightly. By actual count, forty dwelling houses were demolished and at least fifty barns.

The scene was a memorable one. The wooden houses were carried clear off their foundations, from a few feet to an eighth of a mile. In the line of the tornado nothing was left standing, and on each side of its track lesser damage was done, chimneys especially suffering. The Catholic church (wooden) and the new brick High school were totally demolished. The top of the brick factory of the Wallingford community was carried away.

Fires were communicated to the ruins in many cases by lamps and stoves, and but for the rain the horror of the affair would have been greatly increased.

There were many incidents. A youth named Matthew Mooney was standing on the railroad track when he was struck by the full force of the tornado. He was picked up 50 feet away, almost beheaded. Mrs. Huxley had her child in her arms when picked up. Both were dead and almost scalped. Fred Littlewood was picked up dead by the side of the road, where he was killed by flying timber as he was coming home from work.

Four female relatives of John Manson, up town, were buried in the cellar of a house where it was blown down, and it took a long while to get them out. It was reported they were killed, but when found two were injured slightly, the other two escaping.

Michael Keilly, while driving in a buggy in the eastern part of the town, was blown over a precipice some 30 feet. He and his horse were slightly injured.

Barns were lifted clear of the hay contained therein, and the latter left standing. Roofs of innumerable houses were taken off. The railroad tracks were not disturbed, and trains were running as usual.

Generalities.

Illinois has sent 314 murderers to the State Prison at Joliet, in the last twenty years.

Cashier Sheller of the Lewisburg, Pa., National Bank, is under arrest, charged with embezzling $50,000.

Augustus H. Strickland, postmaster and trader at Livermore, committed suicide by swallowing laudanum in his store, early Sunday morning.

It is stated that if Sitting Bull and his followers return to the United States they will be captured and treated as prisoners of war for the Custer massacre.

Ex-Governor Miller of Minnesota is delivering a lecture in that State which is entitled "All men are Liars." His tickets read "All Men are Liars—admit one."

Solon Chase addressed a mixed crowd of some three hundred at Augusta, Friday evening, on the greenback theory of finance. There was not the least enthusiasm.

Thousands of fish are dying in the Connecticut river the past few days, supposed to be caused by heavy rains carrying Paris green into the rivers from potato fields.

A tornado, Thursday night, devastated several miles of crops in Metzel, Co., West Virginia. Several houses were unroofed, and cattle killed, but no lives were lost.

David Bailey has been postmaster at Cambridge, in this State, for a little more than fifty consecutive years. Probably this is the longest official life known in the United States.

The State of Wisconsin offers a premium of $10,000 to the inventor of an acceptable farm wagon which is to be driven by steam, and dispense with the use of horses altogether.

Moses Owens, the well known poet, is an inmate of the almshouse in Bath, where he is in a filthy, idiotic condition, his intemperate habits having separated himself from family and friends.

The Nevada Bank has sold 1,200,000 ounces of fine silver to the Government, and it was delivered to the mint on Friday. The price paid is London rate with cable exchange, payable in standard dollars.

It is announced that a marriage has been arranged between Prince Louis Napoleon, son of Napoleon III, and Princess Thyra, third daughter of the King of Denmark. The date of the marriage is not yet fixed.

Jas. R. Austin, an insurance man of Boston, eloped a day or two since with the wife of John V. N. Stults, a well to do citizen. Both parties resided in the Highlands and leave partners and children behind them.

The Russian officers of the Cimbria were entertained by the city of Augusta Thursday, being shown the principal points of interest in the city and vicinity. They returned to Bangor in the afternoon, highly pleased with their visit.

A strange sight was seen on the Maine Central the other day—a well known clergyman, pastor of one of the first churches on the Kennebec, pulled his wife's hair. A prominent lawyer and ex-Congressman interfered and quiet was restored.

In Portsmouth, N. H., the Greenbackers have been making a fearful din the past two months and boasting that they would sweep things. They mustered not quite 10 per cent. of the voters at the election Tuesday, and these appear to have been drawn from the Democratic party largely. [Lewiston Journal.

At Kennebunk a few days ago, extensive preparations were made for the marriage of a Waterville professor and a lady from New Haven, Conn. Everything had been prepared, even to the lunch, with the single exception that the expectant bridegroom had forgotten to file his intention of marriage with the town clerk, and the wedding had to be postponed.

A Stockton, Cal., dispatch says that fifteen tramps attempted to board the west bound train, but were driven off by the train hands. The tramps assaulted the hands with clubs and stones, and the leader fired two shots without effect at the rear brakeman. The latter returned the fire, inflicting a wound from which the tramp died. The brakeman was exonerated by the Coroner's jury and was discharged from custody by the Police Judge.

Nine years ago Philip Wareham of Dayton, O., became engaged in a quarrel, and stabbed and killed his antagonist. For this, after a stubbornly contested trial, he was convicted and sent to the penitentiary for life. He was engaged to be married at the time to a Miss Williams of Dayton. The young woman has devoted herself ever since his conviction to an effort to procure his pardon, her efforts running through four Gubernatorial terms. At last they were successful, and on Thursday of last week the pardoned convict and his faithful sweetheart were united in marriage.

SHIP WANDERING JEW. San Francisco, Aug. 2. Ship Wandering Jew has unquestionably made the best passage on record from Hong Kong to this port. The ship Phantom was full thirty seven days in making it. The Wandering Jew was built in Camden, Me., in 1877, by the firm of Carleton, Norwood & Co., and she sailed on her first voyage from Camden October 12th, for Philadelphia, arriving October 17th, and thence November 4th for Antwerp, where she arrived November 29th. She left Antwerp January 31 for Cardiff, arriving Jan. 12th. There she loaded 2119 tons of coal, leaving there for Hong Kong January 31st, arriving May 29th. There she discharged and took in a cargo for San Francisco. Sailed on June 24th for San Francisco, and made the best passage on record between the two ports, as stated above. Since leaving Camden, she has sailed by log 25,000 miles, and on the trip from Hong Kong made 330 miles in one twenty-four hours' run. It is, altogether, a most remarkable record, and her master is justly proud of it.

A STEAMER'S PERIL. On her late voyage from Liverpool to Quebec the Allan Steamship Moravian took fire in mid-ocean, and but for the heroism and admirable discipline of her crew would have been destroyed. The fire originated among bales of woolen goods in the forehold, and the gravest fears are entertained that some combustibles were deliberately placed in the goods to generate a blaze for the sake of the insurance money on the goods. Another fire occurred about 3 o'clock on the morning of the 29th ultimo, during the prevalence of a fearful storm, with a sea running so high that no boat could have lived in it. The steerage passengers were terribly alarmed but communication with the cabin was prevented, and the passengers there slept through it all, unconscious of the imminent peril of the five hundred souls on board. After the greatest exertions the fire was subdued, but not until one-third of the cargo had been thrown overboard, and the remainder so deluged with water that it is seriously damaged. The vessel arrived in Quebec with six feet of water in her hold. The loss is estimated at between $20,000 and $30,000.

The seventh reunion of the First Maine Cavalry Association was held in Augusta on the 7th inst., and was attended by some 150 of the former members of this heroic old regiment. Nine Russian officers from the Cimbria were there as guests. The regiment rendezvoused at Camp Penobscot on the site of their camp at their enlistment. There was a banquet at Granite Hall in the evening, with an oration by Captain E. H. Blanchard; poem by E. P. Tobie. Toasts were offered and speeches made by Gov. Conner, Senator Blaine, Maj. J. D. Myrick, Gen. J. A. Hall, Mayor Hamlin of Bangor, Gen. J. P. Cilley and others, and stirring letters read from Gen. Smith, former commander of the regiment; Capt. C. B. Bonelle of the Bangor Whig, Colonel J. W. Spaulding and others.

A split in the Greenback party in the Third Congressional district is imminent. The Kennebec Journal says—

The indignant Greenbackers of Athens are thoroughly disgusted with the nomination of Mr. Philbrick as their candidate for representative to Congress from this district. In the Somerset convention he clearly and flatly opposed the principle of inflation of the currency, and showed the necessity of the hard money business. Athenians say they have no hope of having a sane order of things sending such a man as Mr. Philbrick to Congress, and they are bound to ignore him and throw him overboard. So that either a convention of loafers will be called, and a new man put in nomination, which seems very probable—or when the voting time comes these men will cut Mr. Philbrick's name from their ticket.

A Wise Deacon.

"Deacon Wilder, I want you to tell me how you kept yourself and family so well the past season when the rest of us have been sick so much and have had the doctors running to see us so long."

"Boo, Taylor, the answer is very easy. I used Hop Bitters in time and kept my family well and saved large doctor bills. Three dollars worth of it kept us all well and able to work all the time, and I will warrant it has cost you and most of the neighbors one to two hundred dollars apiece to keep sick the same length of time. I guess you'll take my medicine hereafter." See other column.

Dr. John Romer of Rockland, will visit Belfast professionally, and may be consulted at the New England House, on Saturday, Aug. 17th.

Pills, Potions and Pungencies.

If your head distresses you, take a little SYMONDS' HERBAL GUM.

For Severe Coughs and Hoarseness

Philadelphia, Jan. 1, 1878.

Messrs. Seth W. Fowle & Sons,

Gentlemen—Miss S. Burns of 1315 Lombard street, has long been a sufferer from a severe cough and hoarseness, which I considered chronic. She was treated by some of our most eminent physicians, but they could give her only temporary relief. I prescribed Dr. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, the use of four bottles of which entirely cured her, as it is now four months since she took the last of it, during which time she has had no return of the complaint. For the good of suffering humanity, Miss Burns has requested me to make the case public. Yours truly,

T. D. McGRATH, M. D., Druggist and Chemist, S. E. cor. 4th and Wharton streets.

50 cents and $1 a bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Don't be Deceived.

Many persons say "I haven't got the Consumption when asked to cure their Cough with Shiloh's Consumption Cure. Do they not know that Coughs lead to Consumption and a remedy that will cure Consumption will certainly and surely cure a cough or any disease that a cough may lead to? We know it will cure when all others fail, and we feel safe in it is so positive that we will refund the price paid if it does not do as we claim it. It is a plain proposition. Price 10 cts. 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle. For Lame Chest, Back or Side, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts.

Why will you suffer with Dyspepsia and liver complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is the remedy you need. It will do you good. Price 75 cts. A Sample which will tell you a positive guarantee to cure, free. Price 10 cts., and 25 cts.

"HAWKWEED" a popular and fragrant perfume.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 7.

Amount of stock at market—Cattle 3027; Sheep and Lambs 7067; Swine 7120; number Western Cattle 2900; Eastern Cattle 94; Milch Cows and Northern Cattle 165.

Prices of Beef Cattle per 100 lbs, live weight—Extra quality $5 25@5 75; first quality $4 75@5 25, second quality $4 20@4 50; third quality $3 37@4 12½; poorest grade of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c., $3 50@4 25.

Brighton Hides 6 1-2c per lb; Brighton Tallow 3 1-4@4 1-2c per lb. Country Hides 3 1-2@4c per lb; Country Tallow 3 1-2@3 3-4c per lb. Calf skins 10c per lb; Sheep and Lamb skins 100@[illegible] each.

Working Oxen—But very little call for workers, and only a few pairs in market for sale during the summer months, or until cattle come in more freely from Maine and the Northern States. The supply offered in market is usually very light.

Milch Cows—Extra $50@60; ordinary $35@40 per head. Most of the Cows offered in market are of a common grade. Trade for common grades has been dull of late. Good cows usually sell well at fair prices.

Store Cattle—Yearlings, $7@9; 2 year olds, $10@17; 3 year olds, $25@35 per head. There were but a few Store Cattle offered in market for sale, most of the small cattle being bought to slaughter.

Sheep and Lambs—There was a good supply of Sheep and Lambs brought in from the West, several loads of which were for Liverpool. Western Sheep cost from 5@6c, and Lambs from 6@7c per lb, landed at Brighton.

Swine—Fat Hogs 7120, prices 5@6c per lb, live weight.

BELFAST PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly for the Journal

BY C. H. SARGENT, No. 8 Main Street.

Produce Market.	Prices paid Producers.		
Apples, bush,	$0.00@0.75	Hay, ton,	$11.00@12.00
" dried per lb	7@8	Hides per lb,	3@4
Beans pea, bush	$1.90@2.00	Lamb per lb	7@8
" Medium	$1.75@1.80	Lamb Skins	35@50
" Yellow Eyes	1.90@2.00	Mutton per lb	7@8
Butter per lb	16@18	Oats per bush	37
Beef per lb	8@9	Potatoes, New,	35@40
Barley per bush	65@70	Round Hog per lb	6@0
Cheese per lb	8@9	Straw per ton	$7.00@8.00
Chicken per lb	15@17	Turkey per lb	0@20
Calf Skins per lb	8	Veal per lb	5@6
Duck per lb	0@0	Wool washed per lb	37
Eggs per doz	19@21	Wool unwashed per lb	25
Fowl per lb	19@21	Wood hard	$4.50@4.00
Geese per lb	0@0	Wood soft	$3.50@3.00

Retail Market.

Beef Corned per lb	9@10	Lime per bbl	85
Butter Salt per box	20@22	Onions per lb	4@5
Corn per bush	57@58	Oil Kerosene per gal.	20
Corn Meal per bush	57@58	Pollock per lb	2@2 1-2
Cheese per lb	11@12	Pork Backs per lb	8@9
Codfish, dry, per lb.	4@5	Plaster per bbl	$1.00
Cranberries per qt	00	Rye Meal per lb	3
Clover Seed,	10@25	Shorts per cwt	$1.15
H G Seed, per bu,	1.75	Sugar per lb	8@10
Flour per bbl.	$6.75@9.25	Wheat Meal	4@5
Lard per lb	9@12	Salt, T. I. per bush	50

SPECIAL NOTICES.

APPOINTMENTS FOR Honest Money Meetings.

The following appointments are made in this county. Other speakers will be duly announced. Republicans are requested to make the necessary arrangements for the meetings and for the convenience and entertainment of the speakers. Posters for announcement of meetings in their respective vicinities will be furnished.

HON. HANNIBAL HAMLIN,

Brooks, Monday, August 19th, 7 1-2 P. M.
Winterport, Tuesday, August 20th, 7 1-2 P. M.

HON. EUGENE HALE & HON. W. H. FOGLER,

Unity, Monday, August 19th, 7 1-2 P. M.
Montville, Tuesday, August 20th, 7 1-2 P. M.
Liberty, Wednesday, August 21st, 1 7-2 P. M.
Jackson, Thursday, August 22d, 7 1-2 P. M.
Winterport, Friday, August 23d, 7 1-2 P. M.
Searsport, Saturday, August 24th, 7 1-2 P. M.

HON. S. L. MILLIKEN & HON. W. G. FRYE.

Swanville, Thursday, August 15th, 7 1-2 P. M.
Morrill, Friday, August 16th, 7 1-2 P. M.
Palermo, Saturday, August 17th, 2 and 7 1-2 P. M.

HON. S. L. MILLIKEN & E. BOARDMAN, ESQ.

Searsmont, Monday, August 19th, 7 1-2 P. M.
Freedom, Tuesday, August 20th, 7 1-2 P. M.
Monroe, Wednesday, August 21st, 7 1-2 P. M.

HON. G. E. JOHNSON & W. P. THOMPSON, ESQ

Waldo, Monday, August 19th, 7 1-2 P. M.
Belmont, Tuesday, August 20th, 7 1-2 P. M.
Burnham, Wednesday, August 21st, 7 1-2 P. M.
Troy, Thursday, August 22d, 7 1-2 P. M.
Thorndike, Friday, August 23d, 7 1-2 P. M.
Knox, Saturday, August 24th, 7 1-2 P. M.

HON. W. C. MARSHALL & HON. W. G. FRYE.

Northport, Monday, August 19th, 7 1-2 P. M.
Islesboro, Tuesday, August 20th, 7 1-2 P. M.
Lincolnville, Wednesday, August 21st, 7 1-2 P. M.
Stockton, Thursday, August 22d, 7 1-2 P. M.
Prospect, Friday, August 23d, 7 1-2 P. M.
Frankfort, Saturday, August 24th, 7 1-2 P. M.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, Bible House, New York.* 1y17

THE GENUINE

FAHNES

The Strange Lady.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

The summer morn is bright and fresh, the birds
are darting by,
As if they loved to broast the breeze that sweeps
the cool clear sky;
Young Albert, in the forest's edge, has heard a
rustling sound,
An arrow slightly strikes his hand and falls upon
the ground.

A dark haired woman from the wood comes sud-
denly in sight,
Her merry eye is full and black, her cheek is
brown and bright
Her gown is of the mid sea blue, her belt with
beads is strung,
And yet she speaks in gentle tones, and in the
English tongue.

It was an idle bolt I sent, against the villain
crow
Fair sir, I fear it harmed thy hand, beshrew my
erring bow!"
"Ah! would that bolt had not been spent! then,
lady, might I wear
A lasting token on my hand of one so passing
fair

"Thou art a flatterer like the rest, but wouldst
thou take with me
A day of hunting in the wilds beneath the green-
wood tree,
I know where most the pheasants feed, and where
the red-deer herd,
And thou shouldst chase the nobler game and I
bring down the bird.

Now Albert in her quiver lays the arrow in its
place,
And wonders as he gazes on the beauty of her
face
"Those hunting grounds are far away, and lady,
I were not meet,
That night, amid the wilderness, should overtake
thy feet."

"Heed not the night, a summer lodge amid the
wild is mine,
'Tis shadowed by the tulip tree, 'tis mantled by the
vine,
The wild plum sheds its yellow fruit from fragrant
thickets nigh,
And flowers, pearly as the dew, stretch till they
meet the sky.

"There is the boughs that hide the roof the mock
bird sits and sings,
And there the hang birds broad within its little
hammock swings
A babbling brook where rustling winds among the
hopples sweep,
Shall lull thee till the morning sun looks in upon
thy sleep."

Away into the forest depths by pleasant paths
they go,
His with his rifle on his arm, the lady with her
bow.
Where cornels arch their cool dark boughs o'er
beds of wintergreen,
And never at his father's door again was Albert
seen.

That night upon the woods came down a furious
hurricane,
With howl of winds and roar of streams, and beat-
ing of the rain
The mighty thunder broke and drowned the
moaning in its crash,
The old trees seemed to light like fiends beneath
the lightning dash.

Next day, within a mossy glen, and mouldering
trunks were found
The fragments of a human form upon the bloody
ground.
With bones from which the flesh was torn, and
locks of glossy hair,
Which had them in the place of graves, yet wist not
whose they were.

And whether vanished evening wolves had made
a feast Albert so,
Or that strange dame so gay and fair were some
mysterious foe,
Or whether to that forest lodge, beyond the moun-
tains blue,
Went to dwell with her, the friends who
mourned him never knew.

Jewels of Thought and Devotion.

The cricket chirpe stilles as he listeth
To the sound that grows apace
Well he knows the vesper ringing
Of the bells of St. Boniface.

The bells of the Roman Mission,
That swell from four turrets twain,
To the boatman on the river,
To the hunter on the plain!

Long so it, our mortal journey
The tolling bells shall follow
And thus upon life's dark River
Our hearts as partners, row

And when the Angel of Shadow
Rests his feet on wave and shore,
And weary eyes grow dim with watching
And our hearts faint at the oar,

Happy—he who heareth
The signal of his release
In the bells of the Holy City,
The chimes of eternal peace!

[Whittier.

The title should not be classed among the living
they are a sort of dead men not fit to be buried.

Benefit your friends that they may love you
the more dearly, benefit your enemies, that they
may become your friends.

If poverty makes man groan, wealth makes him
yawn. When fortune excempts us from labor, na-
ture overwhelms us with time.

To pile one bath on another man's desire and
cupidity to be led by authority deprives us of all
independence, and subjects us to just contempt.

John Wesley says, "Get all you can without
hurting your soul, body or daughter, save all you
can and give all you can; being glad to give and
ready to distribute.

Truth is rough. It will not break, like a bubble
at a touch; nay, you may kick it about all day like
a football, and it will be round and full at evening.
—Mrs Mt. Bryant say that Truth gets well it
does as much good as a locomotive, while Error does
as much good as a cat scratches her finger! [Holmes

OVERWORK KILLS. Nothing is more easy
than to get rich. It is only to trust nobody—to
defraud none—to get all you can and save all you
get—to shut yourself and everybody belonging to
you—to be the friend of no man, and have no man
for your friend—to heap interest upon interest,
compound upon compound—to be mean, miserable and
spited for some twenty or thirty years—and riches
will come as sure as disease and disappointment.
And when nearly enough wealth is collected, by
a disregard of all the charities in the human heart,
and at the expense of every enjoyment, death
comes to bless the work—the body is buried in a
hole, the heirs dance over it, and the spirit goes
where? [New York Commercial Advertiser.

Though many powerful appeals, many solid ar-
guments, cannot break our affections from this
earth, the mind of a departed child can do it. The
voice that calls us to unseen realities—that bids
us prepare for the heavenly land—that says from
heights of spiritual bliss and purity, "Come up
hither" that voice is the voice that we love so on
earth, and we hear it as we rise and follow it. Be-
hold, then, what a little child can perform for us,
through its death! It makes real and attractive
to us that spiritual world to which it has gone,
and it calls our affections from earth to that true
life which is the object of all our discipline, our
mingled joy and suffering here upon earth. That
little child gone from its sufferings so early,—
gone,
"meek and undefiled, with blessings on its
head,"—
has indeed become a very angel of God for us, and
as it calling us to a more spiritual life, and does it
win us to heaven. Then shall we behold already
the wisdom and benevolence of our Father break
out through the cloud that over-shadows us. At
ready shall we see that the tie, which seemed to be
dropped and broken, God has taken up to draw us
closer to him, and that it is interwoven with his
all gracious plan for our spiritual profit and perfec-
tion. And we can anticipate how it will all be recon-
ciled, when his own hand shall wipe off our tears,
and the bliss of reunion shall extract the last drop
of bitterness from "the cup that our Father hath
given us."

Laps at Picnics.

The lap is unquestionably a most use-
ful and admirable organ. When expand-
ed, the lap will hold fifteen quarts of chest-
nuts, peaches, apples or other desirable
fruit, and there have been women whose
laps would hold the entire supply of hair-
pins required for their back hair, though
of course laps of these enormous dimen-
sions are somewhat rare. It is, however,
at picnics and tea parties that the splen-
did capabilities of the female lap are es-
pecially displayed. It is an easy matter
for a lady, while engaged on a picnic, to
hold a plate of salad, another of pickled
oysters, a third of ice cream, and a fourth
of cake, together with a cup of coffee on
her lap at one and the same time. In
feats of this kind the female lap is unique.
The young man who undertakes to hold
food on his knees invariably comes to
grief. The utmost he can hope to do is
to balance, for a brief period, a plate of
salad on the ridge of one of his legs, from
which it sooner or later slips, with the
most painful consequences. As for hold-
ing a tea-cup or coffee-cup on his knees,
he recognizes the utter impossibility of the
thing. His only resource is to deposit it
on the floor, or on the grass close by his
side, after which he usually steps on it, or
at least kicks it over. This indicates in
the clearest possible manner that man is
not by nature a picnicking animal. Without
laps picnics are dangerous to the in-
tegrity of trousers and legs, and there is
no way in which art can remedy the masc-
uline deficiency of lap. Let woman go
to picnics if they choose. They can do
so without doing violence to their cloth-
ing; but man is flying in the face of na-
ture when he undertakes to sit on the
grass and to manage six different kinds
of food. It is true that picnics consisting
of woman alone would not be popular.
Young men are needed both to eat the
legs of chickens and to go a mile and a
half in the sun to bring water for lemonade.
[New York Times.

Utilization of Babies.

BY PETROLEUM V. NASBY.

It wuz Tupper, I believe, the immortal
Tupper, which wrote, "A babe in a well
is a housespring of pleasure." I like
Tupper, for ther ain't no nonsense about
him. His poetry is ez easy to read ez
proze, and he never goes meandrin off
out uv the grasp uv the intelleck uv the
most humble. You kin digest Tupper ez
easy ez you can pumkin pie. But I
didn't intend to stray off into the field uv
criticism.

Babies wuz allus my espeshul avershun.
A baby is a thing to be taken care uv,
not a thing to take care uv anybody else.
Babies are expensive, and he who her his
quiver full uv that kind uv arrers, must
expeck to devote hisself religiously to
them, and by jist so much neglect hisself.
Taking care uv others and neglectin my-
self was never my best holt. I am well
adapted to bein taken care uv.

It wuz, therefore, with feelins uv pro-
found disgust I saw the first uv the
Nasby's impendin. I didn't like it. I
objected to it not only on akount uv my-
self, but on Mariar's the wife uv my buzum.
That excellent woman waz a milliner, and
I felt that it wuz enuff for her to take
care uv me, without hevin piled onto her
the burden uv another; and besides,
woodent the cost uv carin for that ad-
dishonel one lesson my comforts? I am
not selfish. I knowed that a woman with
a child coodent care for her customers
and git thro her housekeeping ez well
with a child ez she cood without. Ez it
wuz, she cood give her whole time to me
and the shop—the takin care uv me ez I
ought to be cared for. I murmured.

"My deer," said Mariar (it waz the
fust, and she was still lovin,) "My deer,
it's a fine boy, and can't you take some
comfort in the reflekshun that in your
declinin years you will hev some one to
leen upon? Think on that."

"My deer," I replide, promptly, "I ain't
a discountin the tucher. The present is
good enough for me, I thank you. A bird
in the hand is worth a good many in the
bush, and I can't see the pint uv takin
that boy thro scarlet fever, mumps,
measles, colic and other diseases incident
to childhood, in paying for books, school-
in, close and et setter, on the hope uv his
takin care uv me in my seet and yaller
leef. I hev to take the chances uv his
bein a billiard player, or uv studyin medi-
cin, or turnin reformer, or any uv them
unprofitable okkepashuns."

I sed this to let Mariar know that I
wuz displeased, so that she would be
more keerful to please me in everything
else.

But what she sed sunk deep into my
heart all the same. Ef John, which is wat
we named the boy, shood grow up and
shood inherit the disposishun uv his
sainted mother, he wood support me, and
possibly thro his earnest efforts I cood go
thro the balance of the valley and shad-
der in comparative comfort. I was finally
reconciled.

Time rolled on and there wuz another
added to the fold, wich wuz a girl.

"Mariar," waz my remark, "this is too
much. The boy was a incubus, but I hev
borne it, looking to the tucher. But wat
kin a girl do? She is a expense from the
time uv her birth till she gits on your
hands. I shudder wen I think wat that
puny girl will cost us, and wat we hev
got to go thro on its account.

And in a better mood I bent down with
my head in my hands, like one whose
future is gloomy. A pt spoke Mariar, once
more:

"My deer, Imogene will grow up into
a fine woman, when she is twenty-four."

"Why not seventeen?"

"Seventeen be it. When she is seven-
teen she will marry a rich old man. Yoo
kin do better out uv a son-in-law than
yoo kin out uv a son, for the son-in-law
will be in love with the girl, and a man
in love kin be made to do anything. For
your sake, deer, I hope all our children
will be girls."

Agin I pondered. It wood not be a bad
thing to hev a rich son-in-law, to whom
yoo cood go and borrer ten dollars every
time you needed it. What son-in-law in
this Crischen land wood let his father-in-
law, the author uv his wife's bein, go dry
for the lack of a few paltry dollars? And
besides if he didn't like it, and saw any
chance uv the old man's drunkin bisses
to deth he wood hasten that conclushun.
Wat a glorious deth! I accepted the
dawter and bore Mariar's increst labors
to pervide for it, with resignasun.

Need I narrate how one follered an-
other in rapid successhun—how the num-
ber increst till there wuz ten to them,
and how eagerly I looked forrerd to the
time when I should rest from Mariar's
labors and sit down under their vines
and fig trees and enjoy life.

It wuz a terrible strain on Mariar, and
I sympathized with her. The children
cost money ez well ez labor. Them chil-
dren cost me ez follers:

Board uv my mother-in-law three weeks for each	$18.00
Medikle attendance, each	5.00
Soothin Syrups, carminative balsams, cam for and wafers, each	30.00
First outfit for child	3.00
String uv beads for child	10
Loss uv wife's services for three weeks	10.00
Clothin, schoolin and medikle attendance, et cettery, till they cood browse for them- selves, each	500.00

Or, say in round numbers, $600 each.
Maltiply this by ten and you hev the
comfortable sum uv $6000, wich these
addishuns to the census substracted from
Mariar's earnins, wich wuz jist that
amount taken from me. But ez it waz
goin an, I never rebelled or murmured.
Ez I looked at John I remarkt to myself,
"You will be a lawyer and will win dis-
tinkshen and fees." That distinkshen I
will share and the fees likewise. Mariar
yoo shel marry well and your husband
will be my prop and stay. Sammy, I
destined for the ministry, Tom for bank-
in and the others, down to the girl in the
cradle, I had arranged in my mind's eye
so ez to make me an indum.

Ez I looked over them children I felt
rich. I looked upon them ez an invest-
ment, better than life inshorance or sav-
ings banks. The luv uv a child for his
parent is more certain than bank or life
inshorance. They may break, but na-
cher can't be wiped out, nohow, and is
certain to endoor. And in most States
there is a law compelling children to take
keer uv their parents whether they want
to or not.

And so communin with myself I let
Mariar work for them children ez much
ez she chose to. I found myself looking
with solissitood on them offspring, and I
saw to it that they wuz kept in good con-
dishen and not exposed to any disease
that wuz likely to prove fatle. My soli-
sitood went so far on one occasion, when
one uv them waz ill I actilly went and
spit oven wood rather than let Mariar
drop that child and do it herself, which
had alluz ben her dooty and privilege.

A father's luv is the most techin thing
in nacher. Hundreds ov nites hev I laid
in bed and permitted Mariar to git up for
catnip tea when I really needed sleep,
and her arisin disturbed me; and the
warm water I hev allowed that woman to
bring from the kitchen, nites, for them
children, would never be bleeved. Like
a troo father, I made sacrifices for them
children. I felt the dooty uv economisin
that they might enjoy advantages and to
that end I sternly refoozed to let Mariar
pay for a pew in the church she belonged
to, and at once cut off her annooal sub-
scripshen to the Furrin Mishnary Society.

"Mariar," I remarkt pintin at the ten,
"the heathen is not only at our door, but
they are inside thereof."

Well wood it hev bin for me ef I hed
never allowed myself to be over-persuad-
ed in this matter. Mariar sunk under
the labor uv carin for them children, and
went to her long home, despite the ad-
vice I had given her for twenty-five years
concerning the proper management uv
em. I drop a teer to the memory uv that
excellent provider—she was my stay for
a quarter uv a centry. My second wuz
better looking, but the minit she wuz
married she closed the shop (I have alluz
married milliners), and insisted on my
supporting her. My third wuz weakly—
I wuz took in with her—and couldnt work.
Wat a contrast! Mariar frekently put a
mortgage on her fixters to supply the
father uv her children with the neces-
saries uv life. Alas! them fixters all are
gone, this many a yeer.

Time rolled on, and Tom reached the
age uv twenty-two and wuz admitted to
the bar and got into a good practis. Now,
I sed to myself, I shel reap my reward.
The first fee Tom got I promptly asked
him for ten dollars, wich wuz to hev bin
the first drop uv the golden shower that
wuz to foller. Tom looked at me an ex-
pression that boded me no good, and
turned on his heel and walked away.
Not a dollar wood he give me, tho he
did squander some uv his money on his
younger brothers and sisters, and aboosed
me one day for not given em a better
chance. He wuz hard-harted and un-
grateful.

Imogene did marry a rich old man at
eighteen and moved in a brillyant speer.
Confidently I approached her husband on
the subject uv taking up my abode with
them and passin my declining years in
comfort, but he remarked he'd see me
further first, and he wuz ekally onreason-
able on the subject uv temporary releef.
Finally he informed me that he didn't
marry me, and Imogene quite agreed
with him, and I departed sick.

Looiser married a week-minded young
man from whom I cood hev borrered
money, but for the insurmounteable fact
he didn't hev none and never did. He
wanted to return to the parental roof, but
I indignantly declined.

Jodius got to be a mechanic, but he
fed his own family to support, and Abner
failed me to scorn when I came upon him,
insistin that he wood do ez much for me
ez I hed ever did for him.

Samyood, from whom I did expect
suthin, flouted and jeered at me, and
when I insisted and talked uv parentic
authority and sich, absolutely threatened
me with a brick.

Melindy, my fifth, got to be a milliner,
and never married. Ez a last resort, I
proposed to live with her, and take
charge uv her biziness, as I had a large
experience. "Excuse me," wuz her hartbis
remark. "I ain't ma."

And so I wuz cast off from all uv em.
The memry uv their mother riz up like
a wall between them and me and them
ez shood hev cared for me ez she did.

And so on down. They showed great
alacrity in gittin away from me, and a
indisposishen to return which I never
cood account for. In speekin uv the
family they wuz alluz profoose in reverin
the memry uv their mother, who didn't
need it, but they didn't reveer me, wich
did need it, a particle. Then I realised

How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is
To have a thankless child.

My children are most all uv them in
fair circumstances, and their children are
well clad and well cared for. I am a
lonely old man, dependin for a subsis-
tence on my borrowin' capassity among
strangers, a precarious and disagreeable
method uv livin'. My investment didn't
pay. The $6,000 that them children cost
my various wives wood, ef I hed it now,
give me a decent inkum, and enable me
to live in comparative comfort. It waz
the mistake uv my life, and I am too old
to begin agin. And so life is to me a
weary dreem, and my fucher is overcast
with leaden clouds thro' which I see no
rift. May heaven forgive my wives and
my unmacherat odspring.

The York County Independent explains
Mr. Gove's position as follows:

We learn from the Biddeford Times
that Mr. Gove is going to different towns
in this Congressional district to lecture
for the Greenbackers. We bespeak a
good reception for Mr Gove. He is large-
ly engaged in raising strawberries. These
have heretofore brought him from 20 to 25
cents a box, this year only about 10 or
12 cents. He thinks, we suppose, that
this depreciation in the market price of
strawberries is owing to the financial
measures of the government and wishes
to go to Congress to bring up the price of
strawberries. He was a strong Republi-
can until strawberries fell. Gove is a
shrewd man. He reads how Congress-
men make money. A salary of $5000 a
year and all their pickings and stealings
will indemnify him for all his loss on his
strawberries. That Gove really thinks
that Congress can do what omnipotence
itself can't do, no one believes for a mo-
ment. He, a sensible man, knows as we
all do, that even Almighty Power can't
give a money value to irredeemable pieces
of paper. But if Gove can find fools
enough to vote for him, pray let him go
to Congress and make good his loss on
the strawberries.

THE FISHING BUSINESS. Fishing is
reported as very good this season. Both
as a sport and as a business pursuit it has
been satisfactory in our own and the Ca-
nadian waters, and the total catch is likely
to be fully up to the average. Blue
fish have been plenty in the Great South
bay and in Gardiner's bay of Long Island,
and the stocking of many of our rivers
and lakes with valuable game varieties of
fish is beginning to make them once more
the favorite resorts of the enthusiastic
angler. The accounts which come this
week from Halifax of the Newfoundland
catch are generally very favorable. In
the Straits of Belle Isle, St. Mary's bay,
and the Bay De Verde, and on the Grand
Bank, as a whole, the fishermen have had
good luck, and the report from other wa-
ters of that region, though they are less
favorable, are not at all discouraging.
Besides the most ordinary kinds of fish,
salmon are said to be very plentiful. [N.
Y. Sun.

Factory Facts.

Close confinement, careful attention to all factory work, gives the operatives pallid faces, poor appe-
tite, languid, miserable feelings, poor blood, inac-
tive liver, kidneys and urinary troubles, and all the
physicians and medicine in the world cannot help
them unless they get out of doors or use Hop Bit-
ters, made of the purest and best remedies, and es-
pecially for such cases, having abundance of health,
sunshine and rosy cheeks in them. None need
suffer if they will use them freely. They cost but
a trifle. See another column.

New Advertisements.

Price, TEN Cents.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING

116th EDITION.

Containing a complete list of all the towns in the United States, the Territories and the Dominion of Canada, having a population greater than 5,000 according to the last census, together with the names of the newspapers having the largest local circulation in each of the places named. Also, a catalogue of newspapers which are recommended to advertisers as giving greatest value in proportion to prices charged. Also, the Religious and Agricultural Journals, very complete lists, and many tables of rates, showing the cost of advertising in various newspapers, and much other information which a beginner in advertising would do well to possess. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

$20. $50. $100. $500.

Invested judiciously in Stocks (Options or Privi-
leges), often returns ten times the amount in 30 days.
Full details and Official Stock Exchange Reports
free. Adress L. POTTER WIGHT & CO., Bankers,
20 Wall Street, New York.

FRANKLIN FAMILY SCHOOL,

Topsham, Me. Next term commences Sept. 18, 1878,
For particulars or circulars apply to
D. L. SMITH, Principal.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco

Awarded highest prize at Centennial Exposition for fine chewing qualities and excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring. The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that Jackson's Best is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, free, to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.

SWAYNE'S CELEBRATED PANACEA

This old and well-tried Remedy has proven its value in all diseases from Impurity or Impoverished Blood, as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Ulcerous Sores, White Swellings, Syphilitic Nodes, Bone Diseases, etc. Invaluable in General Debility and diseases of debility of the aged. A rich syrup, containing no injurious ingredients. No other Remedy has received such encomiums. Sold by all Druggists.

PIANO Beautiful Sq. Grand Pianos price $1,-000 only $275. Magnificent Upright Pianos, price $1,000, only $225. Elegant Upright Pianos, price $800, only $175. Pianos, 7 octave, $125, 7 1-3 $135. New Styles. Organs $35. Organs, 9 stops, $57.50. Church ORGAN 16 stops, price $390, only $115. Elegant $375 Mirror Top Organs only $105. Beautiful Parlor Organ, price $340, only $95. "Fraud Exposed," $500 reward. Read "Traps for the Unwary" and Newspaper about cost of Pianos and Organs, sent FREE. Please address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER

THE QUINTESSENCE OF JAMAICA GINGER, CHOICE AROMATICS, AND FRENCH BRANDY,

Is a delicious, harmless, and strengthening substitute for all kinds of stimulants. It promptly relieves Dyspepsia, Oppression after Eating, and every species of Indigestion, corrects all disturbances of the Stomach and Bowels, prevents sickness from change of food, water, or climate, cures Cramps and Pains, breaks up Colds, Chills, and Fevers in one night. It promotes perspiration, restores the circulation, warms, strengthens, and invigorates the body, quiets the mind and nervous forces, and induces refreshing sleep. For the young, the aged, and the infirm, or I and or sea, under all circumstances and conditions, this grand panacea of health stands without an equal in the vast and bulky catalogue of the materia medica. Beware of diluted and worthless imitations recommended by dealers for purposes of gain. Never forget to ask for and insist upon having

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER

Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists, Grocers, and Dealers in Medicine throughout the United States and Canadas. Price, 50 cents per bottle. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.

MILLIONS

ELECTRIFIED!

[illegible]

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS.

Removal!

J. W. CLARK

Has removed his Stock of

Boots and Shoes!

To the Store formerly occupied by H. E. McDONALD.

Having re-fitted it we are now prepared to receive our customers. Please give us a call before purchasing. You will save money by calling at

J. W. CLARK'S

No. 65 Main Street, Belfast.

Statement of the Treasurer of the

Freedom Cheese Manufacturing Co.

Amount of Capital Stock subscribed,	$ [illegible]
" " " " actually paid in,	[illegible]
Whole amount of assessments on capital stock,	[illegible]
Whole amount of assessments actually paid in,	[illegible]
Debts due the Corporation,	[illegible]
Capital invested in Real Estate,	[illegible]
" " " Personal Property,	[illegible]
Valuation as fixed by Assessors for Taxes,	
Estimated aggregate value of taxable property,	
Liabilities of the Corporation,	$[illegible]

PETER W. AYER, Treasurer.

WALDO ss., July 23, 1878. Personally appeared the above named P. W. Ayer and made oath to the truth of the above statement by him subscribed before me. J. D. LAMSON, Justice of the Peace.

To be Left for Collection.

ALL demands due me which are not paid before the 1st of September, will be left with an Attorney for collection.

I shall be in Belfast, at my old stand, Thursdays of each week till that time, for the purpose of settling with all who call. J. L. MOODY.

July 25, 1878. 4w31

For Sale.

To Close Several Estates.

BARK ABERDEEN, of Searsport, now in New York and ready to go to sea, without any cargo on the season, 321 tons, double deck, carries 450 tons, and lands, sugar, 2000 bbls oil. In good order in hull, spars, sails, and rigging. Metaled Aug. 1876. Built at Searsport in 1856. Rates A 1 12 in Rossell and American Ll'ds, and 6, 6, 4, 4 French. Apply to

WM. L. BUCK & HENRY H. GRANT, Administrators of Estate of Wm. H. McGilvery.

Searsport, August 14, 1878. 5w32

Commissioners' Notice.

THE undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate, for the County of Waldo, on the ninth day of July, 1878, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of creditors against the estate of ABIGAIL DOREN, late of Freedom, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months are allowed to said creditors in which to bring in and prove their claims, and that they will be in session at the dwelling house of Stephen Strout, in said Freedom, on the fourth Tuesday of November next, and Saturday the 30th day of November next, at two o'clock P. M.

STEPHEN STROUT, } Commis-
EPHRAIM BRAGDON, } sioners.

Dated this 30 day of August, 1878. 5w32

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties, avoid stimulants and take

HOP BITTERS.

If you are a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work, to restore brain and nerve waste, take

HOP BITTERS.

If you are young, and suffering from any indiscretion or dissipation, take

HOP BITTERS.

If you are married or single, old or young, suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, take

HOP BITTERS.

Whoever you are, wherever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take

HOP BITTERS.

Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver, or nerves? You will be cured if you take

HOP BITTERS.

If you are simply ailing, are weak and low spirited, try it! Buy it. Insist upon it. Your druggist keeps it.

HOP BITTERS.

It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

1m37

Knox Hotel,

Main Street, - Thomaston, Me.

Wm. K. Bickford, Prop'r,

RESPECTFULLY announces the above Hotel having been thoroughly renovated, remodeled and furnished, is now open for permanent and transient guests. No pains will be spared conducive to the comfort and convenience of its patrons. Commodious Sample Rooms for the accommodation of Commercial Agents. Coaches leave this House for all passenger trains, also daily lines of Stages to the surrounding country. A first class Livery Stable connected with the House. 14tf

To Rent!

212 Very Nice PIANOS in Perfect Tune!

First-class ORGANS to rent at prices which defy competition. Call and see them.

W. P. WOODCOCK & SON.

Belfast, July 11, 1878. 2tf

Tenements to Let.

TO LET, TWO TENEMENTS, one up stairs and one below, in the house of the subscriber near the foot of Spring street. Good rooms, excellent water privilege and every convenience. Inquire of the owner at the Belfast Foundry. F. W. GILBERT.

Belfast, July 18, 1878. 2tf

For Sale!

ONE excellent family horse, black, good looking, sound and perfectly safe for a woman to drive; 1 double seated Grocery Wagon; 1 Express Wagon (2 spring); 1 Express Wagon (ordinary); 1 nice Phaeton good as new, little used; 3 sets of harnesses. Also store fixtures in store east side. Prices low. Terms to suit. Enquire of

W. C. MARSHALL, 75 Main St., Belfast.

HAIR WORK!

Extra Announcement.

OWING to fast increasing business, and by the earnest solicitation of her many friends, MRS. VENNER has been induced to leave the rooms over S. S. Sleeper's Store, 38 Main street, formerly occupied by Dr. Homer, where she will be pleased to see all in want of goods in her line.

Switches, Puffs, Curls, &c., constantly on hand or made to order in short notice and Low Prices.

Also Hair furnished in any quantity. Goods not kept in stock will be ordered for customers at short notice. Good prices paid for Black and White Hair. Please give me a call. MRS. S. B. VENNER, 38 Main Street, Belfast. 30tf

Belfast Savings Bank.

HAVE REMOVED to their new Banking Room in Custom House Square, are prepared to receive deposits, placing the same on interest on the first days of June, July, August and September, and December, January, February and March. Interest being compounded on same, the first Mondays of June and December.

Deposits received daily, (except on Sundays and Legal Holidays,) from 9 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 4 P. M. Saturdays Bank closes at 12 noon.

JOHN H. QUIMBY, Treas. ASA FAUNCE, Prest.

Belfast, June 8th, 1878. tf

Protruding Toes!

Soiled Stockings!

Damp Feet!

SHOE BILLS DOUBLE

In amount what they need be.

All these ills prevented by purchasing for children's wear either the

Beautiful Black

SILVER

TIPPED SHOES!

Ask for them when purchasing, and see that the Black are stamped A. S. T. CO.

1m36

WHISKEY!

PHILBROOK & CO.,

103 Blackstone Street, Boston,

Wholesale Liquor Dealers!

[illegible]

PHILBROOK & CO., 103 Blackstone St., Boston, Mass. 3m36

HOUSEKEEPERS

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

THE KITCHEN

AND HAND

MINERAL SOAP.

TRADE MARK.

[illegible]

NOTICE.—Be sure and get the Kitchen and Hand Mineral Soap and take no other and you will always use it.

CHARLES F. BATES, Proprietor,

86 HARRISON AV., BOSTON.

1y4

DIRIGO BUSINESS COLLEGE,

Located at AUGUSTA, Me.

School year commences Sept. 3, 1878.

Students of any grade of scholarship admitted at any time. Full Business Course in Bookkeeping and Normal Departments. Unsurpassed facilities. New and elegant rooms. A. R. ALLEN, A. M., Principal and Normal Department. The Circular containing full information, address

D. M. WALLE, Proprietor, Augusta, Me. 6w32

Caution Notice.

HEREBY forbid all persons trusting Mrs. Mary G. Staples on my account as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

S. H. STAPLES.

Belfast, July 26, 1878. 3w31

Caution Notice.

ALL persons are hereby warned against purchasing a note given by me, to Augustine Bird, and running to Luther Perry, of Belfast. Said note has been lost.

LUTHER PERRY.

Belfast, July 26, 1878. 3w31

To Let.

THE Rooms formerly occupied by Mrs. Rose Sheldon as a Millinery Store. Enquire of G. E. G. WELLS.

Belfast, June 12, 1878. 43tf

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of July, A. D. 1878.

JAMES BRADLEY, Administrator of the Estate of Eben Jones Whitaker, late of Burnham, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having presented his first account of Administration for allowance.

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock before noon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

PHILO HERSEY, Judge.

A true copy, Attest:—B. P. FIELD, Register.

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of July, A. D. 1878.

JOB LORD, Guardian of Joanna Doyle, an insane person, late of Winterport, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having presented his fifth and final account of Guardianship for allowance.

Ordered, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of August next, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

PHILO HERSEY, Judge.

A true copy. Attest—B. P. FIELD, Register.

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of July, A. D. 1878.

ACHSA NOYES, named Executrix in a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Chandler Noyes, late of Burnham, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having presented said will for Probate.

Ordered, That the said Achsa give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock before noon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be proved, approved and allowed.

PHILO HERSEY, Judge.

A true copy. Attest:—B. P. FIELD, Register.

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of July, A. D. 1878.

LOVE L. CASWELL, widow of Amos P. Caswell, late of Searsmont, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having presented a petition that her dower may be assigned her from the real estate of said deceased.

Ordered, That the said Love give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock before noon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

PHILO HERSEY, Judge.

A true copy. Attest—B. P. FIELD, Register.

WYOMOKE

OR

"NERVE FOOD"

IS THE

Most Nutritious Restorative known

Supplies Deficiency of Nerve Nutriment, imparting

TONE, VIGOR, BRAIN-POWER AND VITAL FORCE

A Sovereign Cure in all forms of Nervous Debility, Broken Down Constitutions, Vertigo, Heart Affections, Nervous Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs, Impotency, Barrenness, Female Weakness, Arresting Losses from the System, and Restoring Full Vigor and Manhood.

$1.50 and $1.00 per Bottle. Sold by First-class Druggists. Send for Pamphlet.

Depot, 598 and 621 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.

Dr. Scott's Celebrated

LIVER, LUNG, HEART, KIDNEY, And RHEUMATIC PLASTER.

Best in the World. Trial 25 cents. Sold by Druggists.

GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., GEN. AGTS., BOSTON

1y18

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

Vegetable Compound

Is a Positive Cure for all those Complaints and Weaknesses Peculiar to Women.

There are thousands of women now living in the United States, in good health, who believe that LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound, had been incurable for years, and had tried vainly and ineffectually all the resources of medical art which physicians of different schools could summon to their aid.

THE

Sufferings of Women.

Uterine diseases are not incurable, but when properly treated they yield readily to medication, as the disposition of all such affections is to get well, nothing being needed but proper medical assistance to encourage the forces of recuperation to overcome the assaults of disease.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is a positive cure for all those painful complaints and weaknesses peculiar to women. It restores the blood to its natural condition, directs the vital power aright, strengthens the muscles of the uterus, and lifts it into its place, and gives it tone and strength, so that the cure is lasting and effectual. It strengthens the back and pelvic region, it gives tone to the whole nervous system, it restores displaced organs to their natural position. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

The patient, who before could walk but a few steps and with great pain, can after the use of this remedy, walk several miles without discomfort. It permeates every portion of the system and gives new life and vigor. It removes Dyspepsia, Listlessness, Flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It will cure entirely the worst forms of Falling of the Uterus, Leucorrhœa, Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration, Irregularities, Floodings, &c. It is a great help in Pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor. For the cure of Kidney Complaint of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Female Complaints,

so common to our best female population, are generally manifested by the uneasy, restless sensations of the patient. The stomach and the nervous system are all sympathetically disordered in most diseases of the uterus. There is also a dull, heavy pain constantly felt in the lower portion of the back, or a severe, burning and sharp pain that is almost unendurable, a sensation strongly the bearing down in the lower portion of the abdomen, and through the upper portion of the thighs; nausea in the stomach, of frequent occurrence; pain and giddiness in the head, a sense of suffocation, or weakness, and constant running from one or both eyes sometimes follows, all sympathetic symptom of diseased uterus; and with the weakness of the muscles there is a constant bearing-down pain, a pulling from the bowels that renders it very painful to walk or stand for any length of time.

It is impossible for a woman, after a faithful course of treatment with this medicine, to continue to have weakness of the uterus, and thousands of women to day cherish grateful remembrances of the help derived from the use of this remedy.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

LIVER PILLS

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver.

These Pills are especially adapted to the needs of the Stomach and Liver, the derangement of which they prevent and cure. They are excellent in conjunction with the Vegetable Compound, especially in those cases where the complaints that are peculiar to women are complicated with Constipation and a sluggish Liver. In such cases these Pills enable the Vegetable Compound to do its work more speedily and effectually. They are purely Vegetable, and perfectly